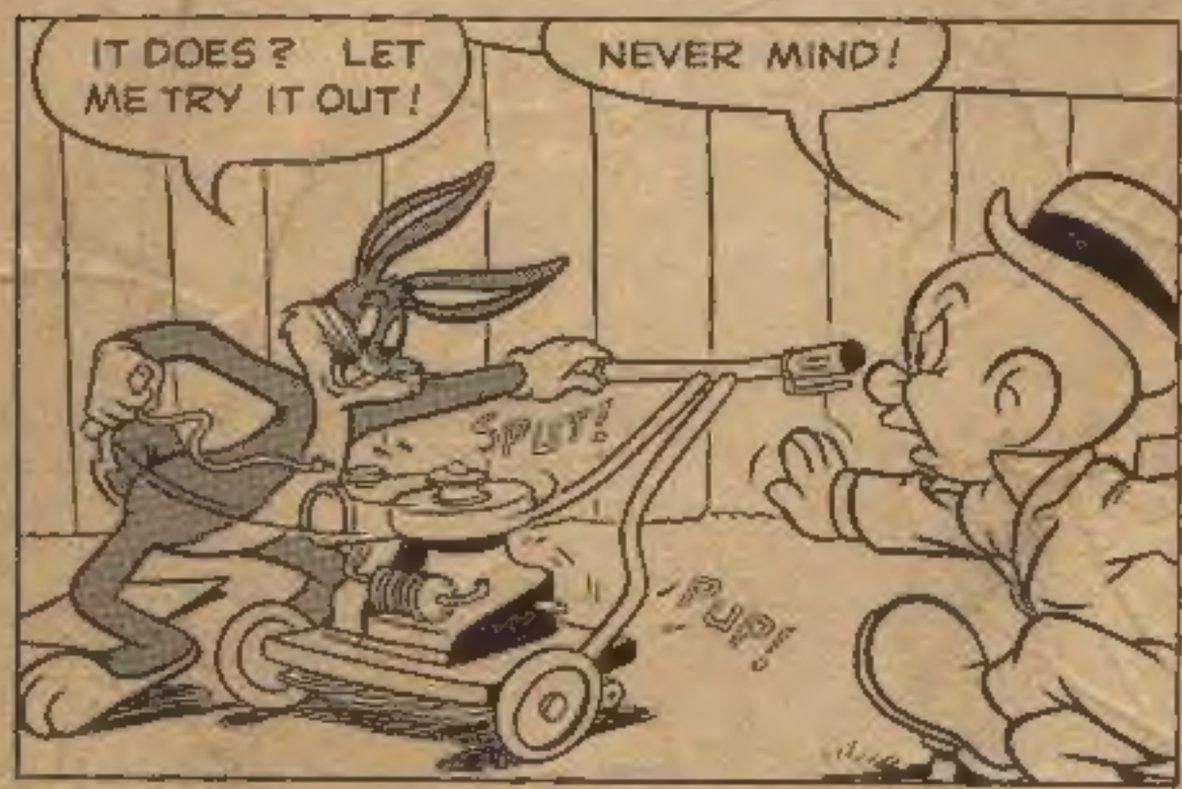
DELL

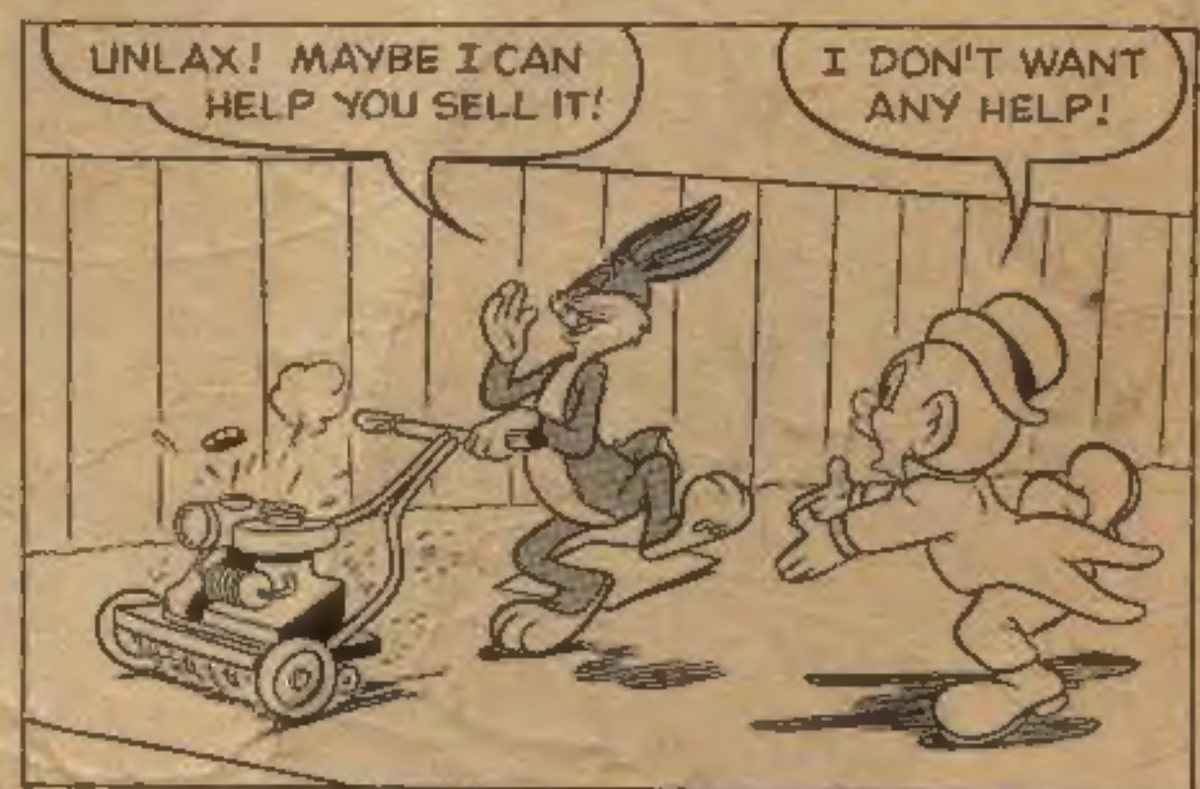
10¢

Bugs Bunny

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

BUGS BUNNY





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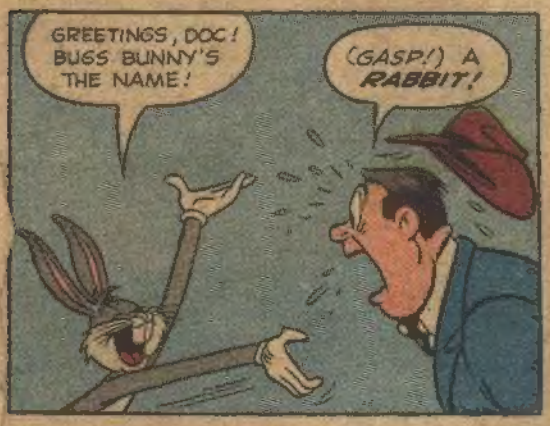
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

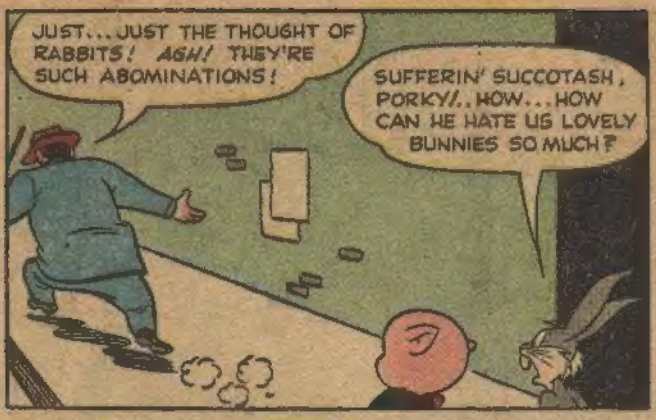
BUGS BUNNY

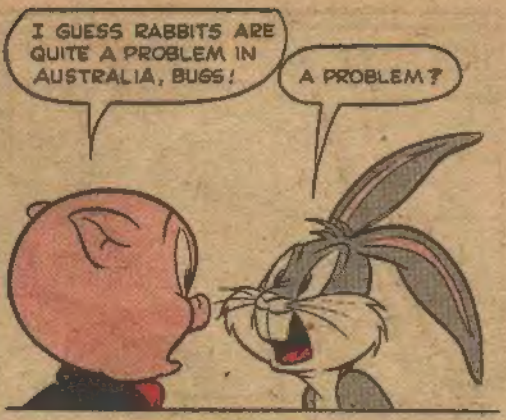
and the BUSHMAN BUNNIES

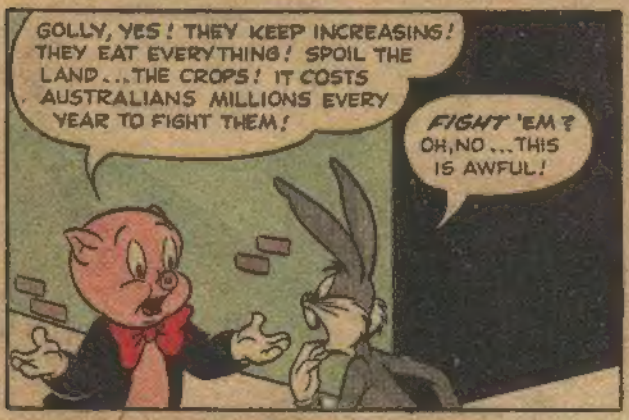
HERE COMES THAT GUEST OF THE MAYOR'S, BUGS! HE'S VISITING HERE ...ALL THE WAY FROM AUSTRALIA!

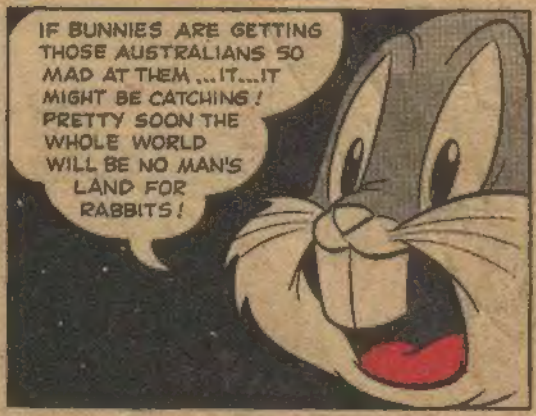
SAY! I'LL HAVE TO WELCOME HIM TO OUR FAIR CITY!

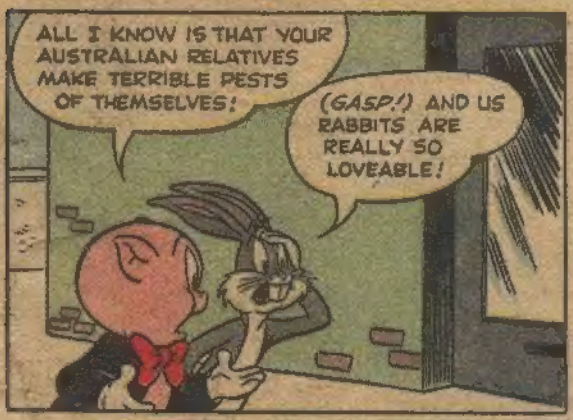



JUST...JUST THE THOUGHT OF RABBITS! AGH! THEY'RE SUCH ABOMINATIONS!
SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH, PORKY!..HOW...HOW CAN HE HATE US LOVELY BUNNIES SO MUCH?

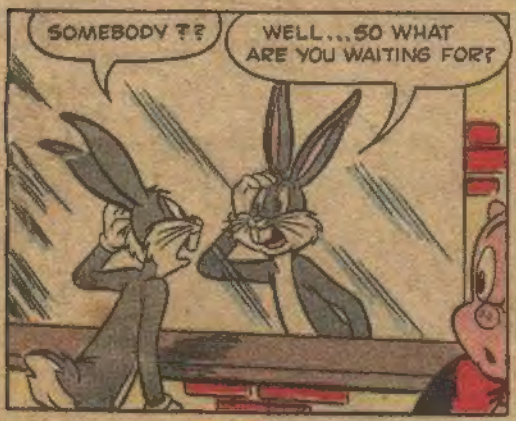

I GUESS RABBITS ARE QUITE A PROBLEM IN AUSTRALIA, BUGS!
A PROBLEM?


GOLLY, YES! THEY KEEP INCREASING! THEY EAT EVERYTHING! SPOIL THE LAND...THE CROPS! IT COSTS AUSTRALIANS MILLIONS EVERY YEAR TO FIGHT THEM!
FIGHT 'EM? OH, NO...THIS IS AWFUL!

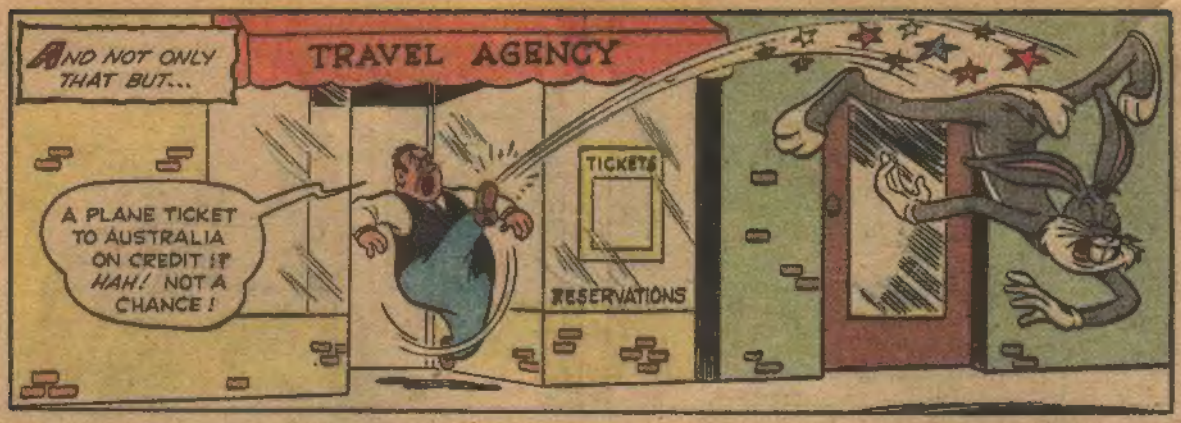

IF BUNNIES ARE GETTING THOSE AUSTRALIANS SO MAD AT THEM...IT...IT MIGHT BE CATCHING! PRETTY SOON THE WHOLE WORLD WILL BE NO MAN'S LAND FOR RABBITS!

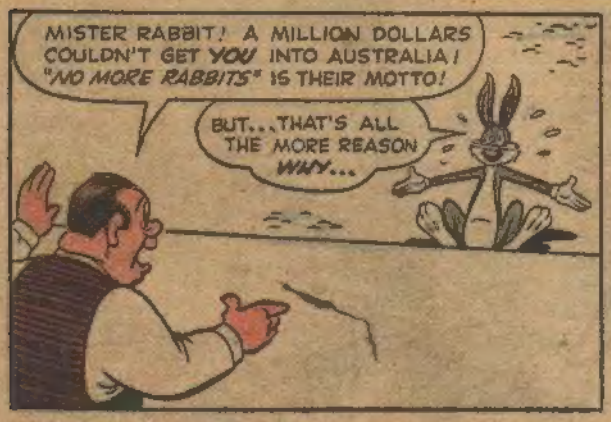

ALL I KNOW IS THAT YOUR AUSTRALIAN RELATIVES MAKE TERRIBLE PESTS OF THEMSELVES!
(GASP!) AND US RABBITS ARE REALLY SO LOVEABLE!

JEEPERS! SOMEBODY SHOULD SET THOSE AUSSIE BUNNIES ON THE RIGHT TRACK!


SOMEBODY??
WELL...SO WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

I'LL DO IT! YES, PORKY... I'LL ZIP OVER TO AUSTRALIA AND CIVILIZE THOSE WILD RELATIVES OF MINE!
B-BUT, BUGS...IT'S TEN THOUSAND MILES AWAY!


AND NOT ONLY THAT BUT...
TRAVEL AGENCY
A PLANE TICKET TO AUSTRALIA ON CREDIT !? HAH! NOT A CHANCE!
TICKETS
RESERVATIONS

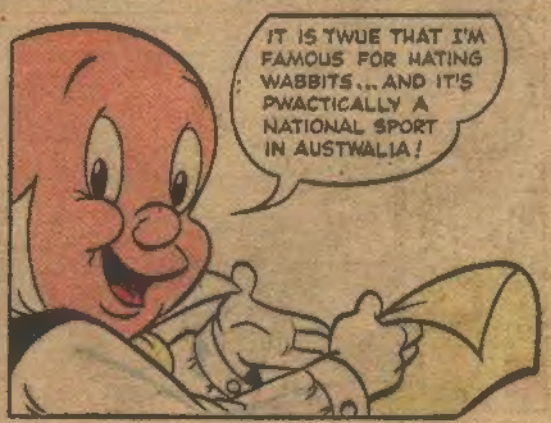

MISTER RABBIT! A MILLION DOLLARS COULDN'T GET YOU INTO AUSTRALIA! "NO MORE RABBITS" IS THEIR MOTTO!
BUT...THAT'S ALL THE MORE REASON WHY...

...I'VE GOT TO GET OVER THERE!... THEY COULD ALL BE SO HAPPY TOGETHER!
HAH!

HM-M...THERE MUST BE SOME OTHER WAY TO GET ME TO AUSTRALIA... HEH... AND I THINK I'M ON THE TRAIL OF IT!

SHORTLY...
GWACIOUS! A WIRE FOR ME ALL THE WAY FWOM AUSTWALIA!
HEH, HEH!

ELMER FUDD:
COME AT ONCE TO BE KNIGHTED BY KING FOR YOUR GREAT WORK AS WORLD'S GREATEST RABBIT-HATER.
SIGNED
THE PRIME MINISTER
THE KING WANTS TO KNIGHT ME!?


IT IS TWUE THAT I'M FAMOUS FOR HATING WABBITS... AND IT'S PWACTICALLY A NATIONAL SPORT IN AUSTWALIA!

I'LL DO IT! I WILL! HUWWAY! AND WHEN I COME BACK I'LL BE SIR FUDD!

AH! ALL PACKED AND WEADY TO BE OFF TO FAR-OFF AUSTWALIA!
YOU SAID IT, BALDY! WE'RE PRACTICALLY THERE!

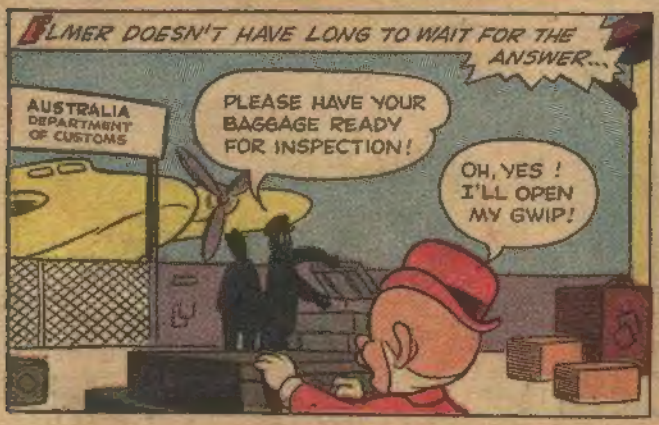
I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT'S WEALLY HAPPENING! ME... ON MY WAY TO BE KNIGHTED BY THE KING OF AUSTWALIA!
HEH, HEH!

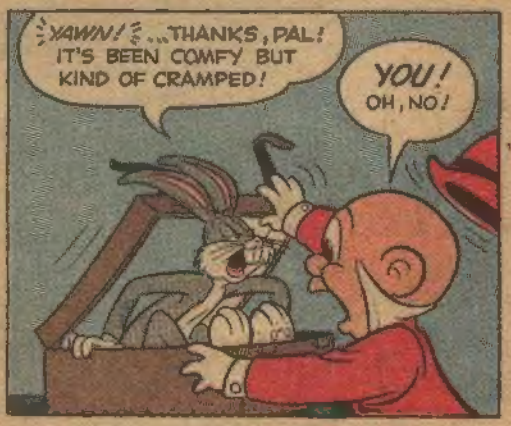
TEN HOURS LATER...
DEAR ME! THERE'S SOMETHING WATHER STWANGE ABOUT ALL THIS THOUGH...

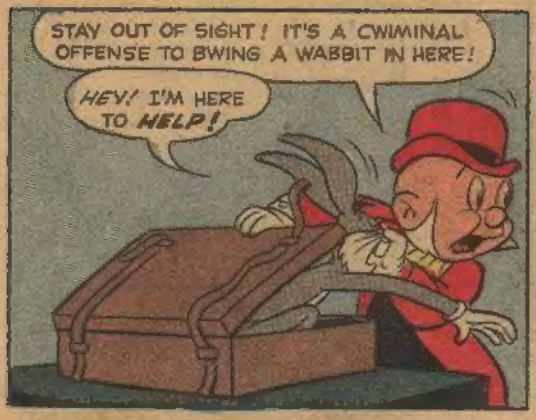
TWENTY HOURS LATER...
(GASP!) I KNOW WHAT IT IS! THEY DON'T HAVE A KING IN AUSTWALIA!

THIS TELEGWAM IS A PHONY! I'VE BEEN... TWICKED!

B-BUT WHO WOULD DO A THING LIKE THIS? WHO? WHY?


ELMER DOESN'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT FOR THE ANSWER...
AUSTRALIA DEPARTMENT OF CUSTOMS
PLEASE HAVE YOUR BAGGAGE READY FOR INSPECTION!
OH, YES! I'LL OPEN MY GWIP!


YAWN! ...THANKS, PAL! IT'S BEEN COMFY BUT KIND OF CRAMPED!
YOU! OH, NO!

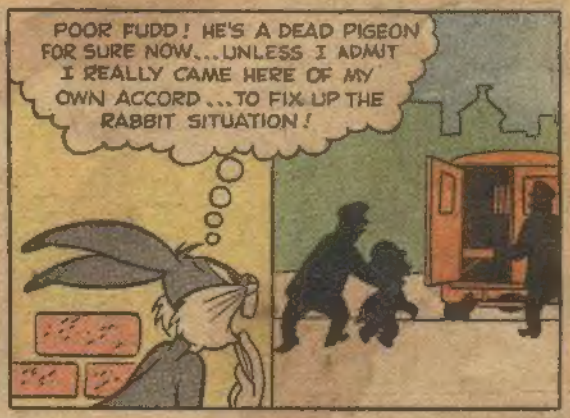

STAY OUT OF SIGHT! IT'S A CWIMINAL OFFENSE TO BWING A WABBIT IN HERE!
HEY! I'M HERE TO HELP!

LOOK! A RABBIT!
HERE'S WHERE I GET OFF, FUDDY!
NO! WAIT!

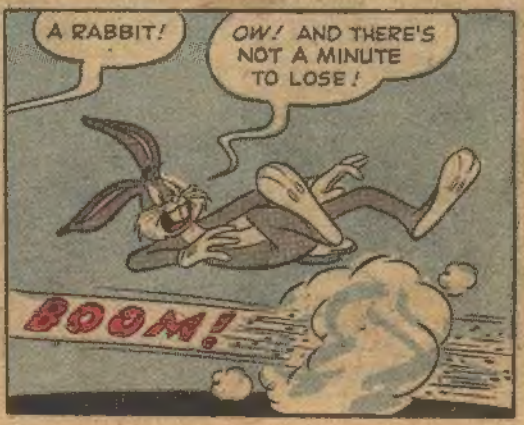
GET HIM! GRAB HIM! WE DON'T WANT ANY MORE RABBITS!
HOLD THAT MAN! HE CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!

THE RABBIT GOT AWAY!
WELL... WE'VE GOT THE SMUGGLER! AND ENOUGH EYEWITNESSES TO PUT HIM WHERE HE BELONGS!

OF ALL THE NERVE! TRYING TO SMUGGLE A RABBIT IN HERE!
B-BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I'M A WABBIT-HATER, TOO! I DIDN'T KNOW...


POOR FUDD! HE'S A DEAD PIGEON FOR SURE NOW... UNLESS I ADMIT I REALLY CAME HERE OF MY OWN ACCORD ... TO FIX UP THE RABBIT SITUATION!

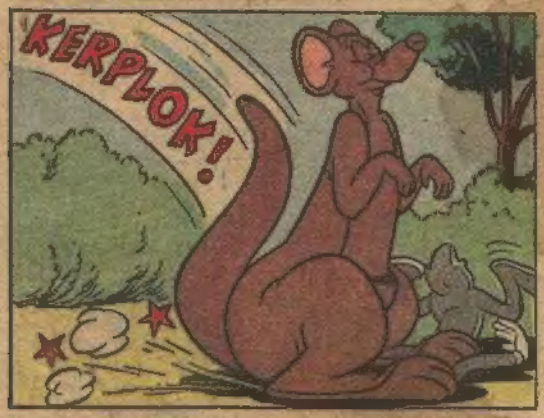
A BIT LATER...
UM-M... LET'S SEE NOW... HOW DO I GET IN TOUCH WITH THE LOCAL BUNNY POPULATION AND FIND OUT WHAT THIS FEUD IS ALL ABOUT!
?


A RABBIT!
OW! AND THERE'S NOT A MINUTE TO LOSE!
BOOM!

BUT WHERE ARE ALL THOSE PESKY RABBITS?

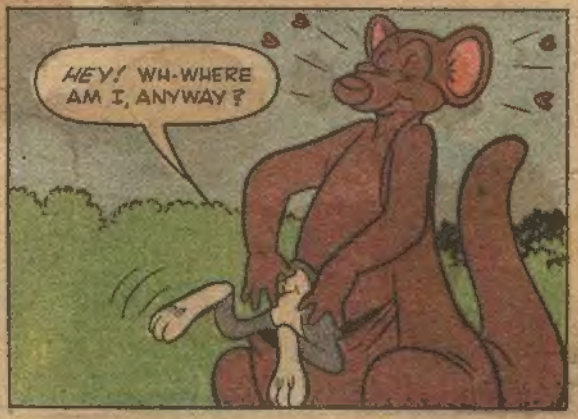
(PUFF! PUFF!)... MAYBE THE OLD EAR-TO-THE-GROUND TRICK WILL LOCATE ANY THAT MIGHT BE HOPPING AROUND THE NEIGHBORHOOD!

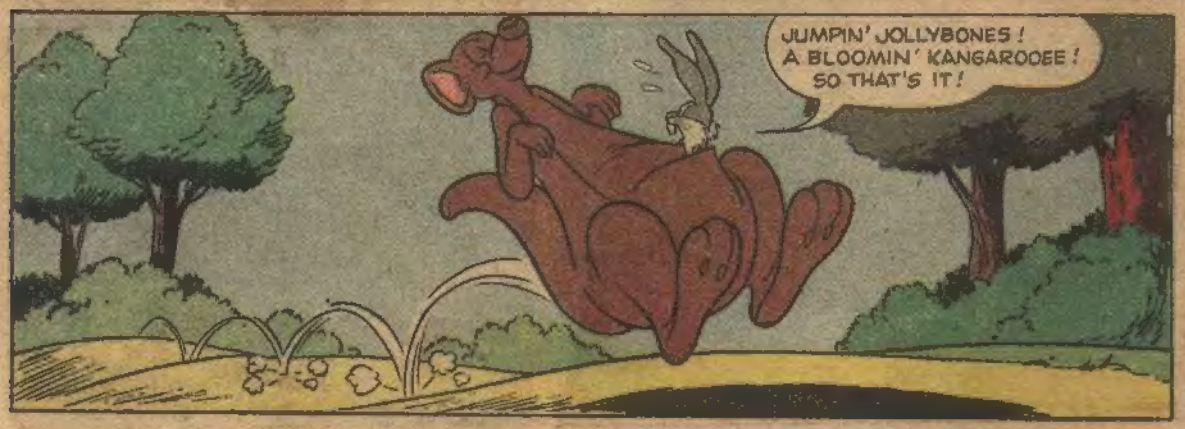
THUMP! THUMP!
WOW! I HEAR ONE! HE MUST BE THE SIZE OF A...


KERPLOK!

?
TWEET! TWEET!

O-OH! BUNNIES AS BIG AS ELEPHINKS...


HEY! WH-WHERE AM I, ANYWAY?

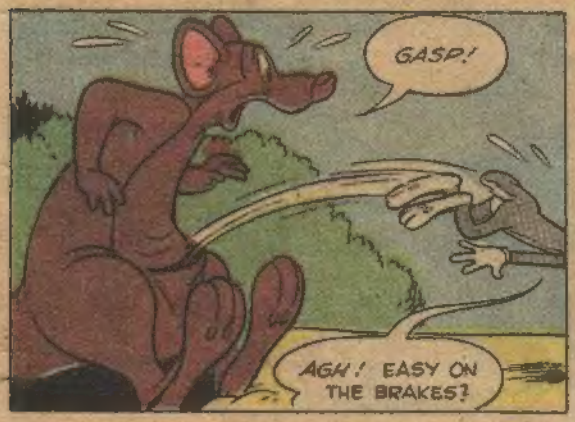

JUMPIN' JOLLYBONES! A BLOOMIN' KANGAROOEE! SO THAT'S IT!

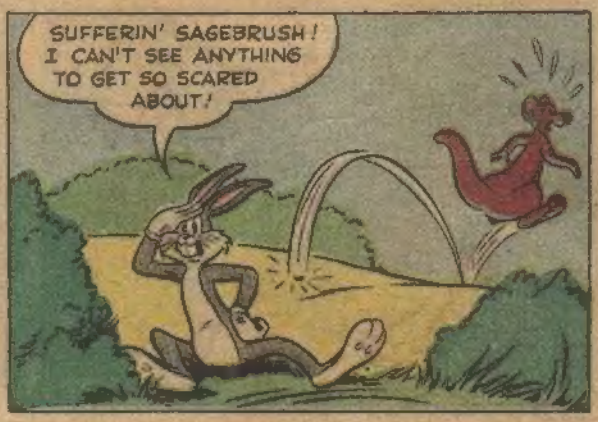
SORRY, SIS! YOU CAN'T ADOPT ME! I'M JUST A TOURIST HERE... HEH... ON BUNNY BUSINESS!

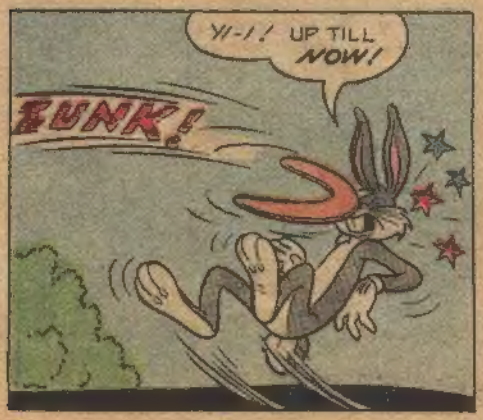
URK! NO! WAIT! I HAVE TO LOOK UP SOME LOCAL RABBITS!

OH, WELL... WHAT AM I KICKING ABOUT? IT'S BETTER THAN WALKING... I THINK!

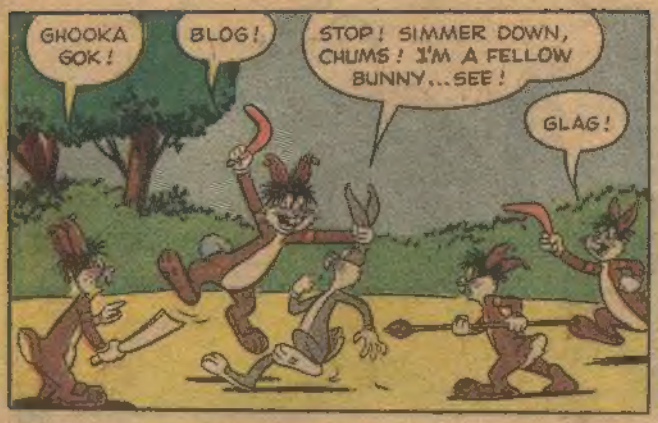
GOSH! WHAT'S GOT EVERYBODY ON THE RUN?


GASP!
AGH! EASY ON THE BRAKES!


SUFFERIN' SAGEBRUSH! I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING TO GET SO SCARED ABOUT!


YI-I! UP TILL NOW!
FUNK!

AI-EE!
GAVA GOOJA!
MIGOSH! AUSTRALIAN BUSHMAN BUNNIES!


GHOOKA GOK!
BLOG!
STOP! SIMMER DOWN, CHUMS! I'M A FELLOW BUNNY...SEE!
GLAG!

MEANWHILE...
(GULP!) ORDINAWILY I DON'T APPWOVE OF JAIL BWEAKS...BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO CLEAR MY FAIR NAME!

I'VE GOT TO BWING THAT WASCAL WABBIT TO JUSTICE... MAKE HIM CONFESS I'M INNOCENT!

HE CAN'T HIDE FWOM ME! I'LL FIND HIM...

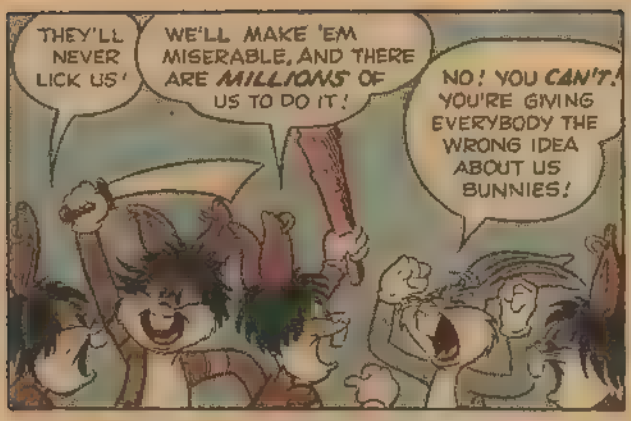
...IF I HAVE TO TWACK HIM TO THE ENDS OF AUSTWALIA!

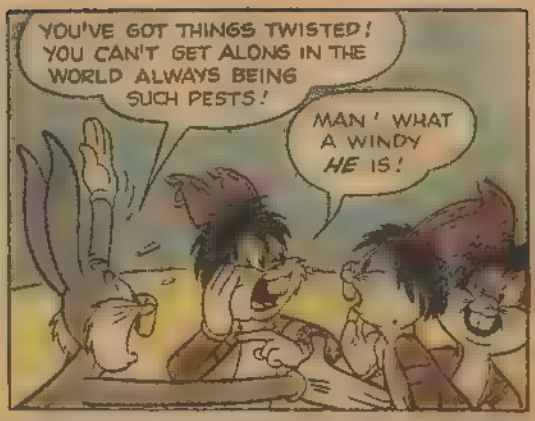
OORS! OH, DEAR! FORGIVE ME FOR PWOWLING, I...
...I THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST AN OLD BAG... ER... I MEAN...

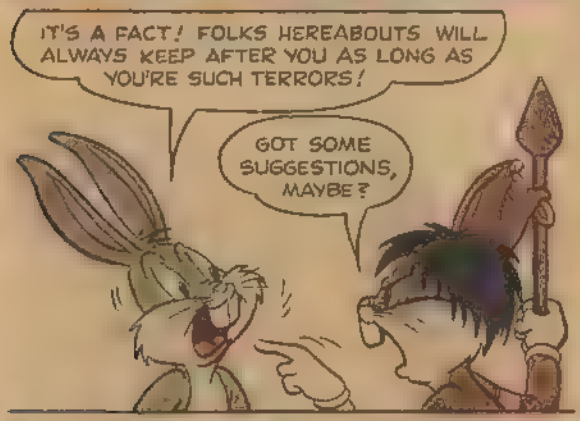
BUT BACK TO BUGS...
(GULP!) YOU...ME... FRIENDS...SEE? ALL RABBITS... SAVVY?
WELL, SHOULD WE?

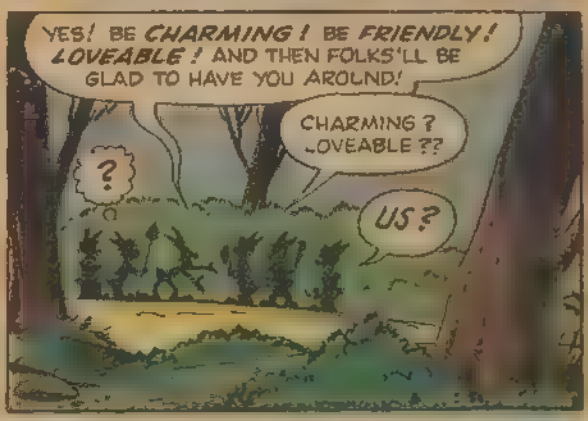
SURE! TELL HIM! HE'S A CARD!
HE REALLY FELL FOR OUR ACT! HA! HA!
?

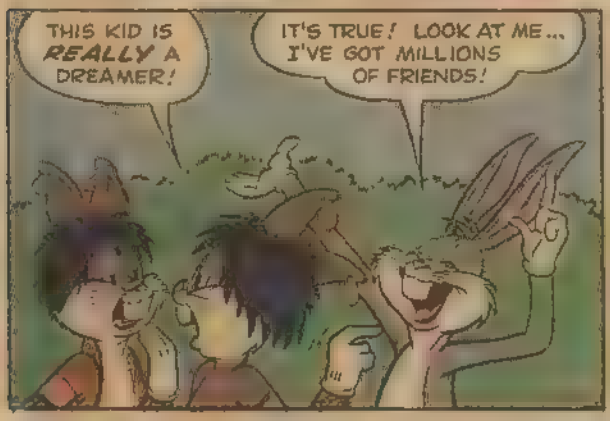
WE RIGGED UP THESE BUSHMEN GETUPS SO EVERYBODY'D THINK WE'RE FEROCIOUS!
'SPECIALLY THE RABBIT TRAPPERS! WE'LL SHOW 'EM!
IT'S WAR!
WHAT!?


THEY'LL NEVER LICK US!
WE'LL MAKE 'EM MISERABLE, AND THERE ARE MILLIONS OF US TO DO IT!
NO! YOU CAN'T! YOU'RE GIVING EVERYBODY THE WRONG IDEA ABOUT US BUNNIES!

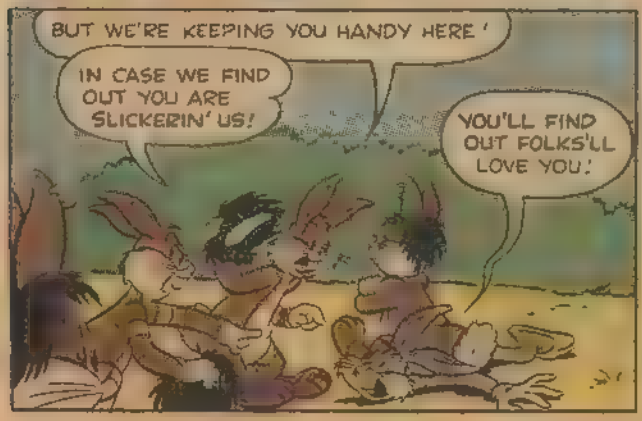

YOU'VE GOT THINGS TWISTED! YOU CAN'T GET ALONG IN THE WORLD ALWAYS BEING SUCH PESTS!
MAN! WHAT A WINDY HE IS!

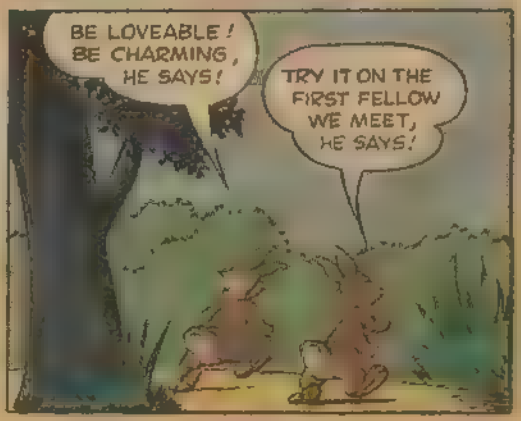

IT'S A FACT! FOLKS HEREABOUTS WILL ALWAYS KEEP AFTER YOU AS LONG AS YOU'RE SUCH TERRORS!
GOT SOME SUGGESTIONS, MAYBE?

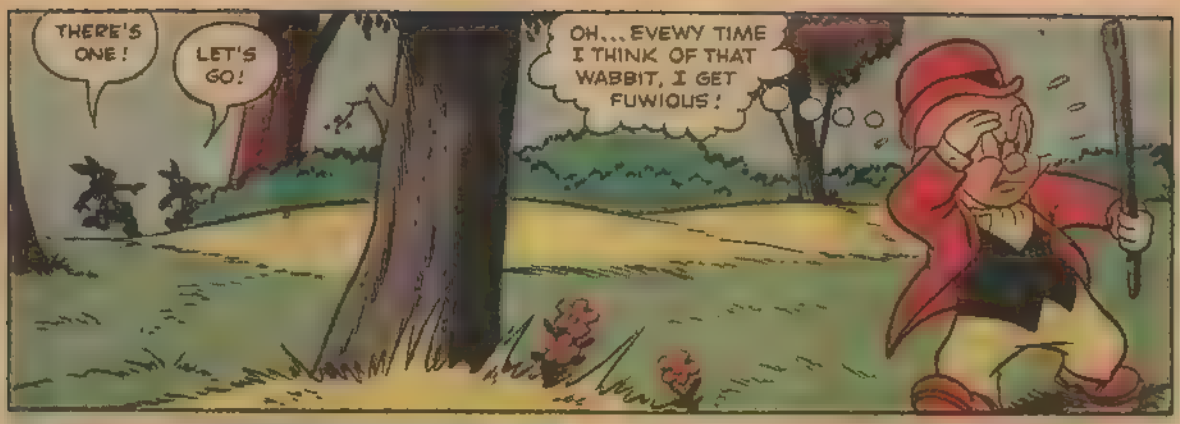

YES! BE CHARMING! BE FRIENDLY! LOVEABLE! AND THEN FOLKS'LL BE GLAD TO HAVE YOU AROUND!
CHARMING? LOVEABLE??
?
US?

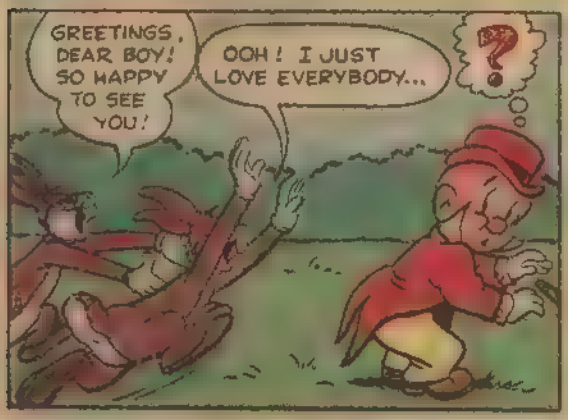

THIS KID IS REALLY A DREAMER!
IT'S TRUE! LOOK AT ME... I'VE GOT MILLIONS OF FRIENDS!

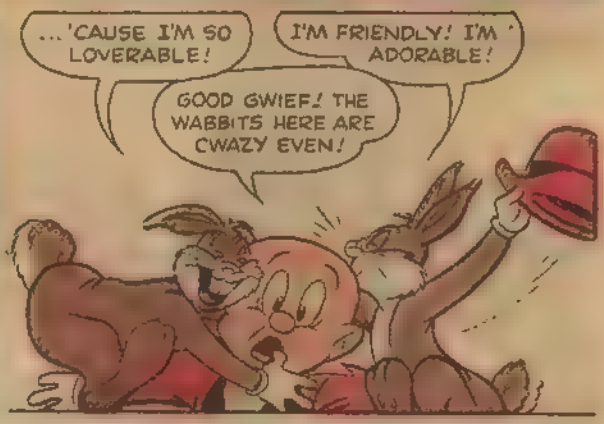
JUST TRY IT YOURSELF... ON THE NEXT PERSON YOU MEET... AND YOU'LL SEE IT REALLY WORKS!
HMMM... OKAY! WE'LL GIVE IT A TRY!

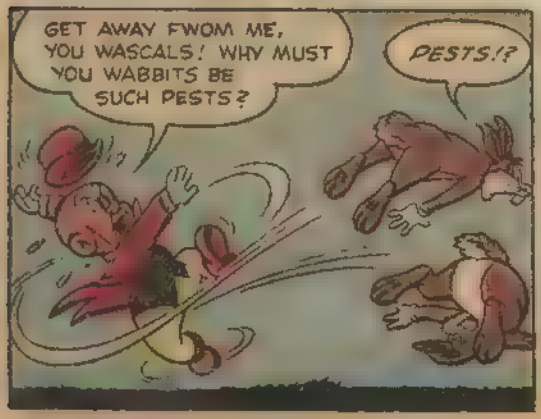

BUT WE'RE KEEPING YOU HANDY HERE!
IN CASE WE FIND OUT YOU ARE SLICKERIN' US!
YOU'LL FIND OUT FOLKS'LL LOVE YOU!

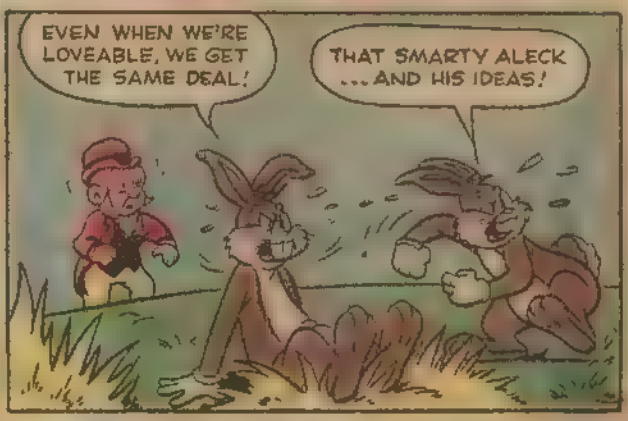

BE LOVEABLE! BE CHARMING, HE SAYS!
TRY IT ON THE FIRST FELLOW WE MEET, HE SAYS!

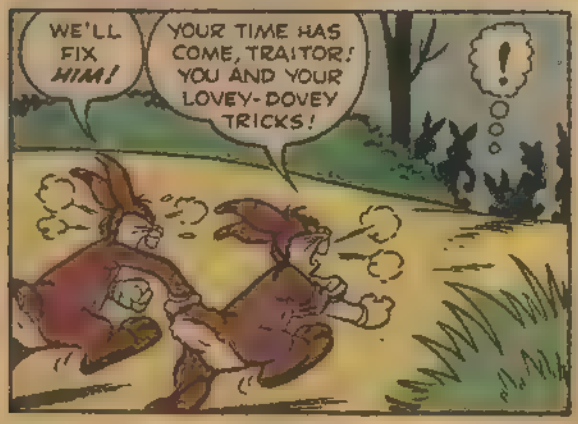

THERE'S ONE!
LET'S GO!
OH... EVEWY TIME I THINK OF THAT WABBIT, I GET FUWIOUS!

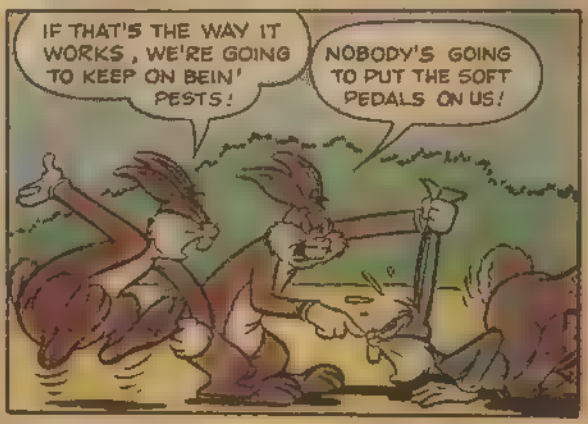

GREETINGS, DEAR BOY! SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU!
OOH! I JUST LOVE EVERYBODY...
?

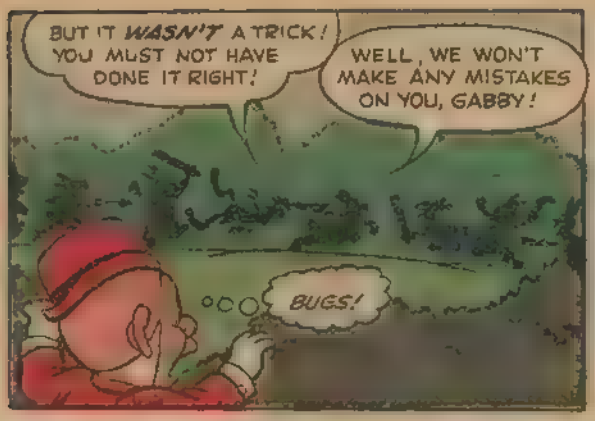

...'CAUSE I'M SO LOVERABLE!
I'M FRIENDLY! I'M ADORABLE!
GOOD GWIEF! THE WABBITS HERE ARE CWAZY EVEN!

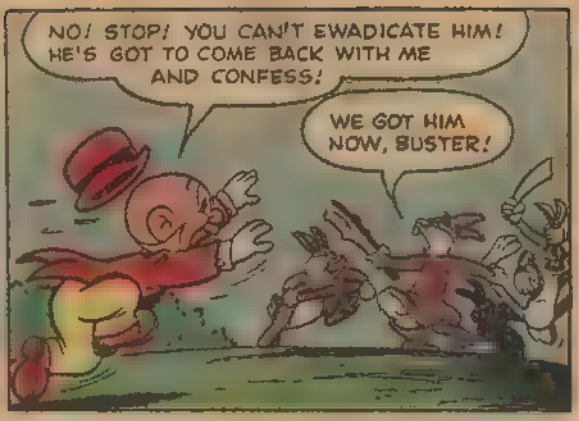

GET AWAY FWOM ME, YOU WASCALS! WHY MUST YOU WABBITS BE SUCH PESTS?
PESTS!?

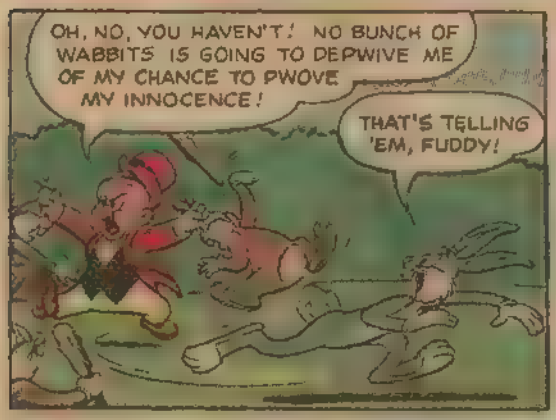

EVEN WHEN WE'RE LOVEABLE, WE GET THE SAME DEAL!
THAT SMARTY ALECK ...AND HIS IDEAS!


WE'LL FIX HIM!
YOUR TIME HAS COME, TRAITOR! YOU AND YOUR LOVEY-DOVEY TRICKS!
!

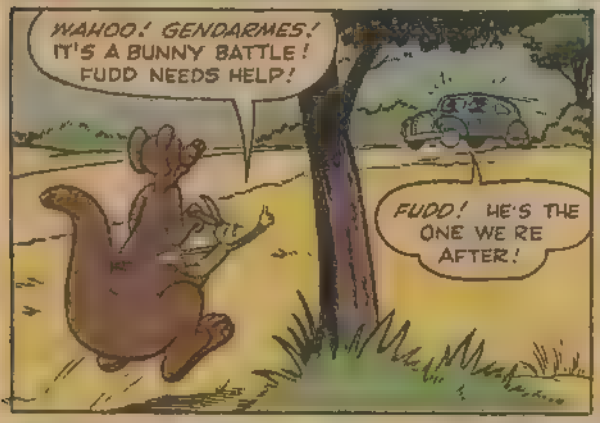

IF THAT'S THE WAY IT WORKS, WE'RE GOING TO KEEP ON BEIN' PESTS!
NOBODY'S GOING TO PUT THE SOFT PEDALS ON US!


BUT IT WASN'T A TRICK! YOU MUST NOT HAVE DONE IT RIGHT!
WELL, WE WON'T MAKE ANY MISTAKES ON YOU, GABBY!
BUGS!

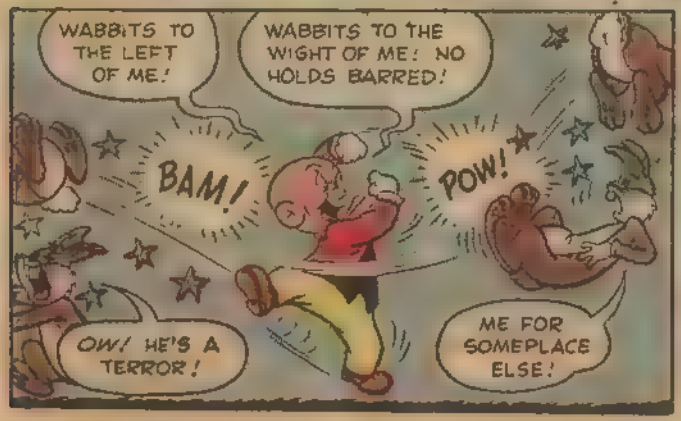

NO! STOP! YOU CAN'T EWADICATE HIM! HE'S GOT TO COME BACK WITH ME AND CONFESS!
WE GOT HIM NOW, BUSTER!

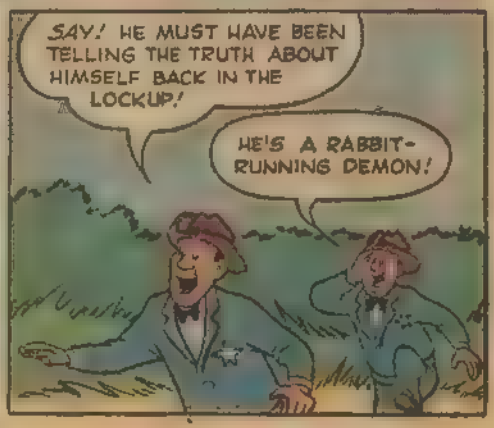

OH, NO, YOU HAVEN'T! NO BUNCH OF WABBITS IS GOING TO DEPWIVE ME OF MY CHANCE TO PWOVE MY INNOCENCE!
THAT'S TELLING 'EM, FUDDY!

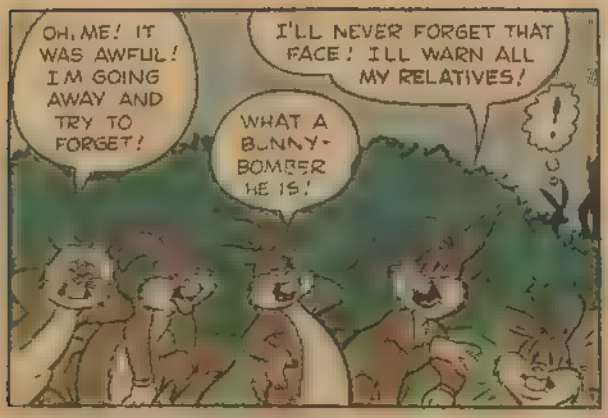
UH OH! HE MAY NEED HELP! GET GOING, GERTRUDE! IT'S PAUL REVERE TIME FOR US!

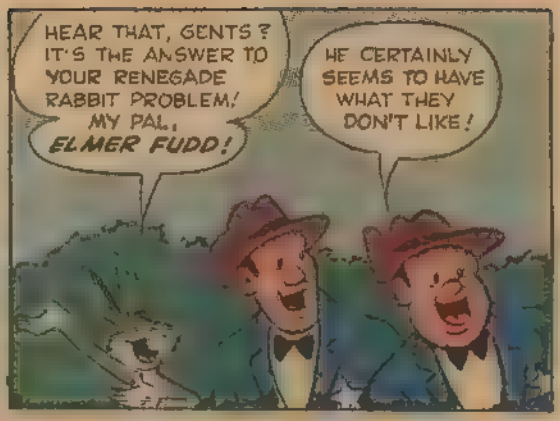

WAHOO! GENDARMES! IT'S A BUNNY BATTLE! FUDD NEEDS HELP!
FUDD! HE'S THE ONE WE'RE AFTER!

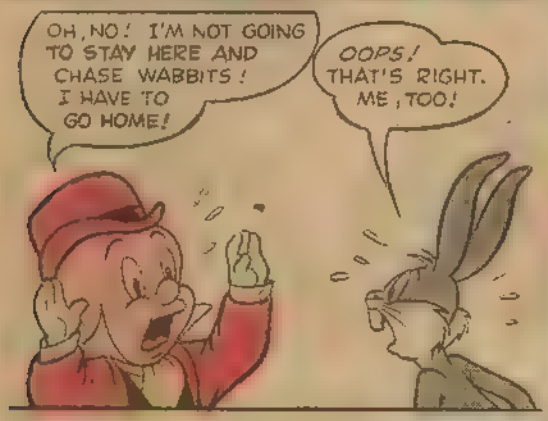
BUT HE DOESN'T SEEM TO NEED ANY HELP!
HAH! I'VE ALWAYS DWEAMED OF THIS MOMENT!


WABBITS TO THE LEFT OF ME!
WABBITS TO THE WIGHT OF ME! NO HOLDS BARRED!
BAM!
POW!
OW! HE'S A TERROR!
ME FOR SOMEPLACE ELSE!


SAY! HE MUST HAVE BEEN TELLING THE TRUTH ABOUT HIMSELF BACK IN THE LOCKUP!
HE'S A RABBIT-RUNNING DEMON!

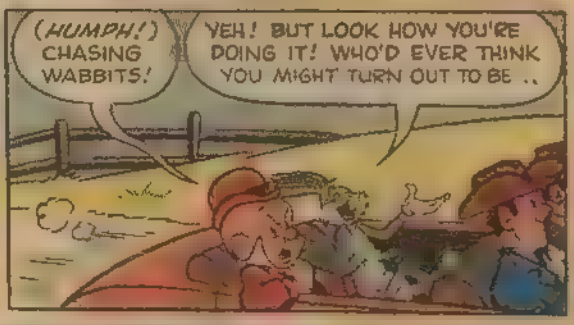

OH, ME! IT WAS AWFUL! I'M GOING AWAY AND TRY TO FORGET!
I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT FACE! I'LL WARN ALL MY RELATIVES!
WHAT A BUNNY-BOMBER HE IS!
!

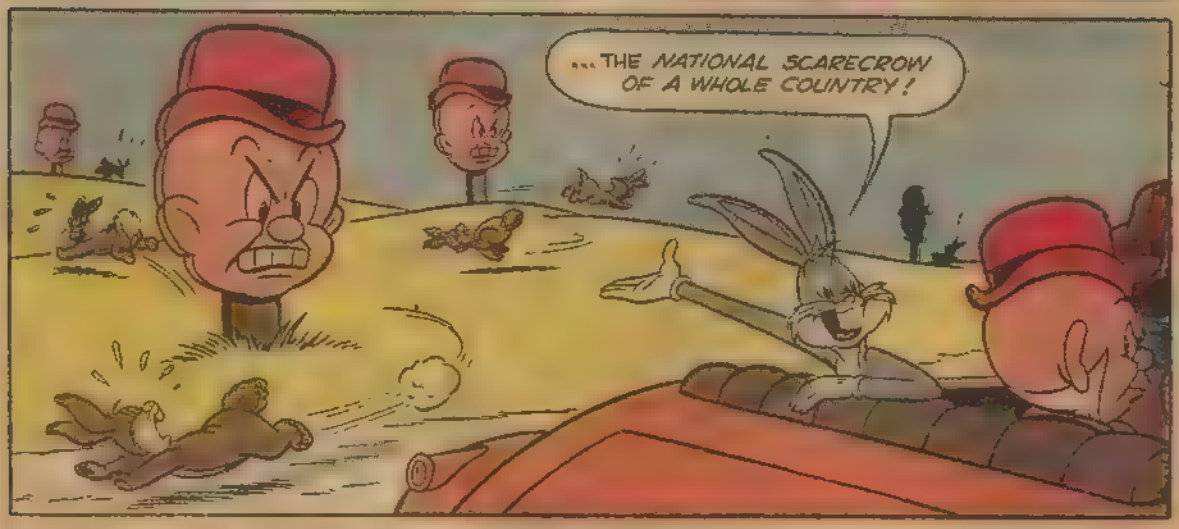

HEAR THAT, GENTS? IT'S THE ANSWER TO YOUR RENEGADE RABBIT PROBLEM! MY PAL, ELMER FUDD!
HE CERTAINLY SEEMS TO HAVE WHAT THEY DON'T LIKE!

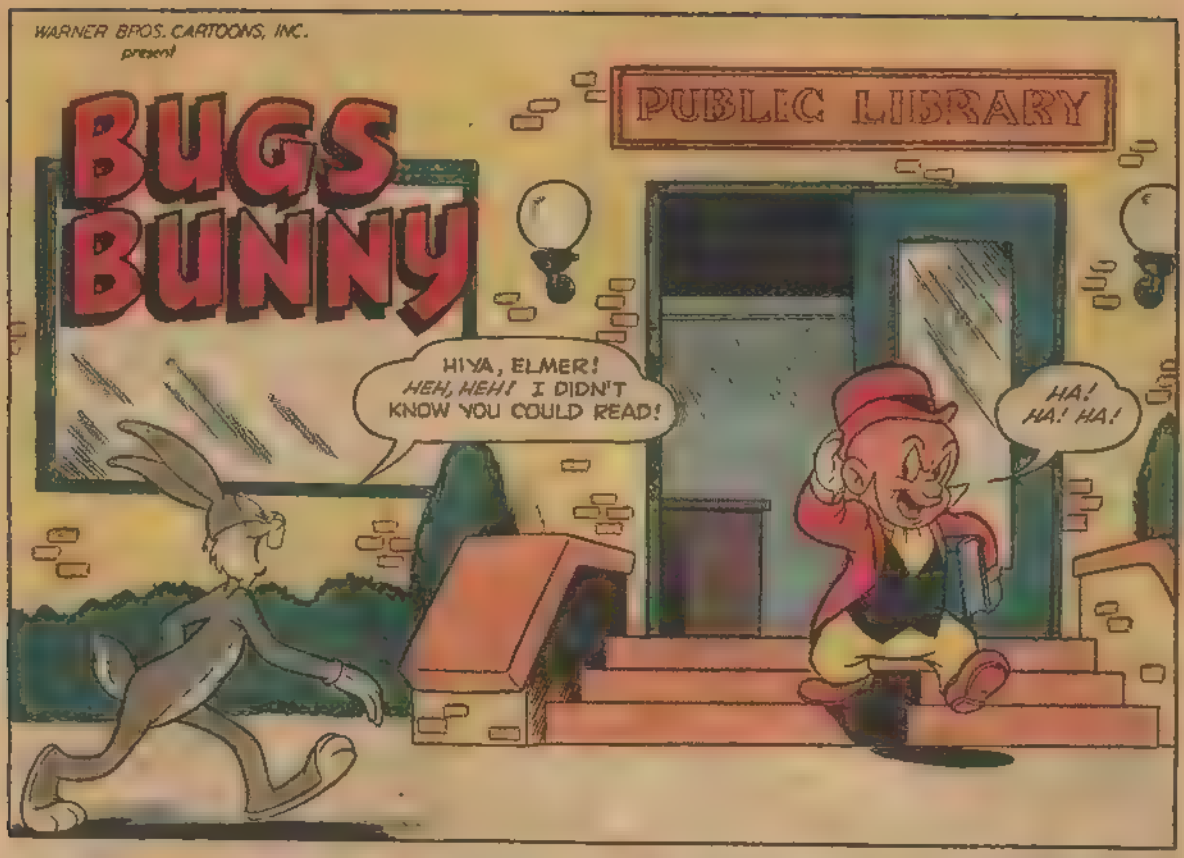

OH, NO! I'M NOT GOING TO STAY HERE AND CHASE WABBITS! I HAVE TO GO HOME!
OOPS! THAT'S RIGHT. ME, TOO!

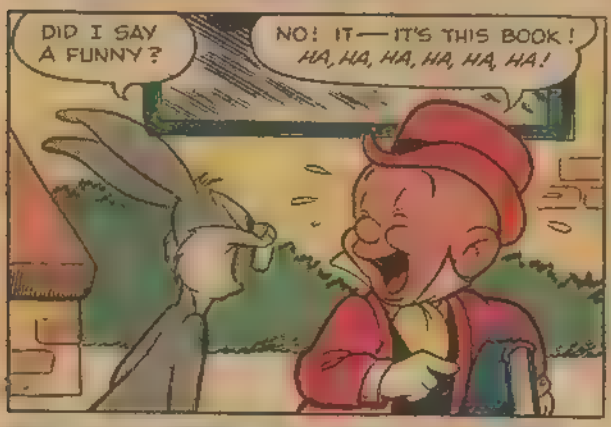
BUT JEEPERS, BALDY. . YOU'VE MADE SUCH A TERRIFIC IMPRESSION ON THE LOCAL BAD BUNNIES! SEEMS LIKE T SHOULDN'T GO TO WASTE.
?
?

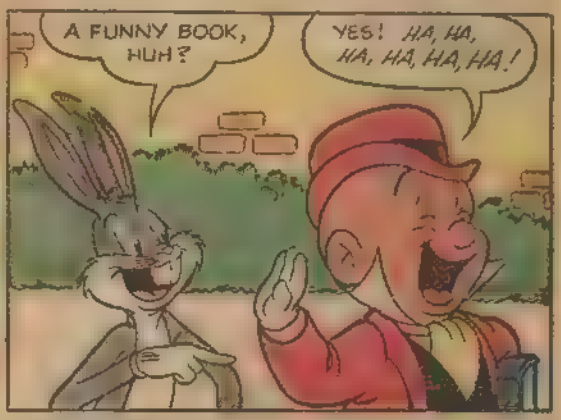
AND IT DIDN'T EITHER...
YOU'LL BE FAMOUS HERE IN AUSTRALIA! HEH. . EVEN AFTER YOU'RE GONE

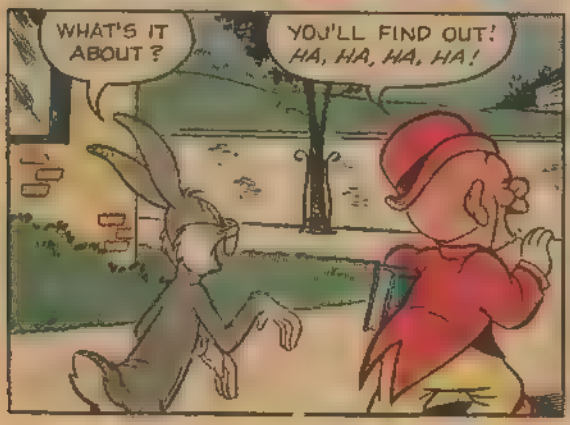

(HUMPH!) CHASING WABBITS!
YEH! BUT LOOK HOW YOU'RE DOING IT! WHO'D EVER THINK YOU MIGHT TURN OUT TO BE ..

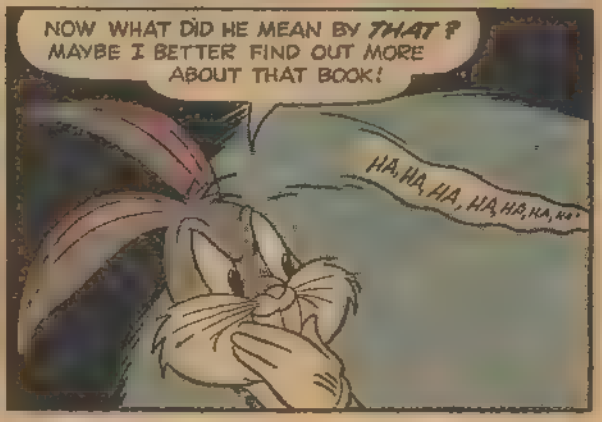

...THE NATIONAL SCARECROW OF A WHOLE COUNTRY!

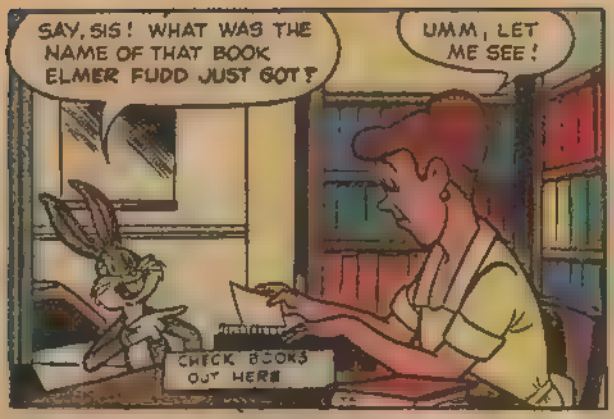

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
BUGS BUNNY
PUBLIC LIBRARY
HIYA, ELMER! HEH, HEH! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD READ!
HA! HA! HA!

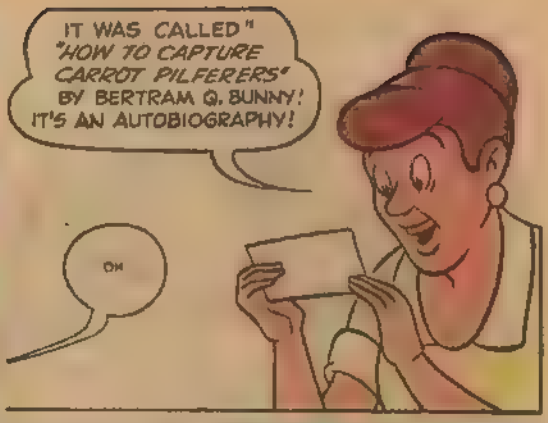

DID I SAY A FUNNY?
NO! IT—IT'S THIS BOOK! HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA!

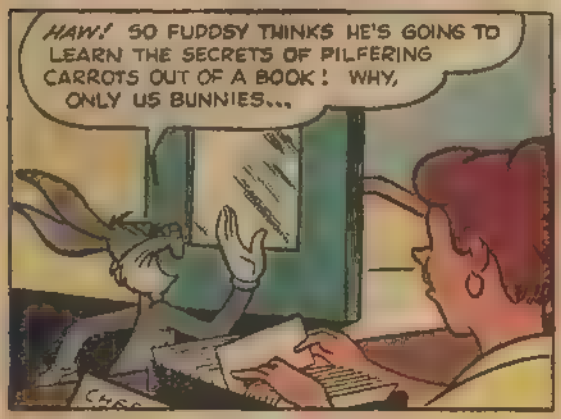

A FUNNY BOOK, HUH?
YES! HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA!

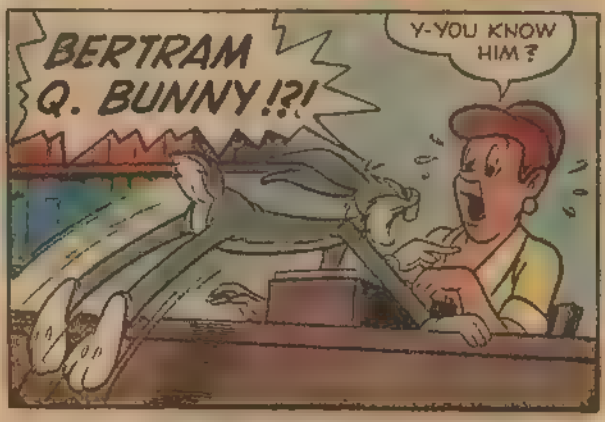

WHAT'S IT ABOUT?
YOU'LL FIND OUT! HA, HA, HA, HA!

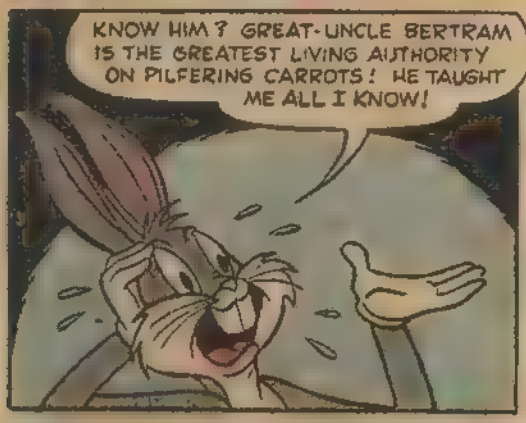

NOW WHAT DID HE MEAN BY THAT? MAYBE I BETTER FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THAT BOOK!
HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA!

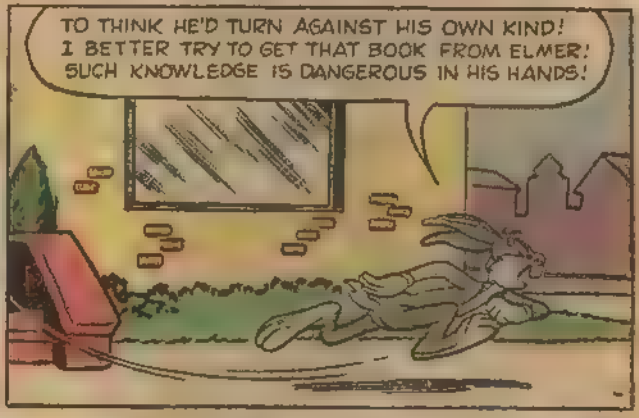

SAY, SIS! WHAT WAS THE NAME OF THAT BOOK ELMER FUDD JUST GOT?
UMM, LET ME SEE!
CHECK BOOKS OUT HERE

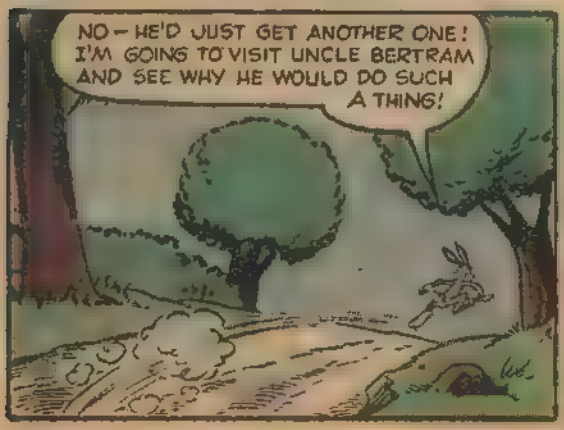

IT WAS CALLED "HOW TO CAPTURE CARROT PILFERERS" BY BERTRAM Q. BUNNY! IT'S AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY!
OH

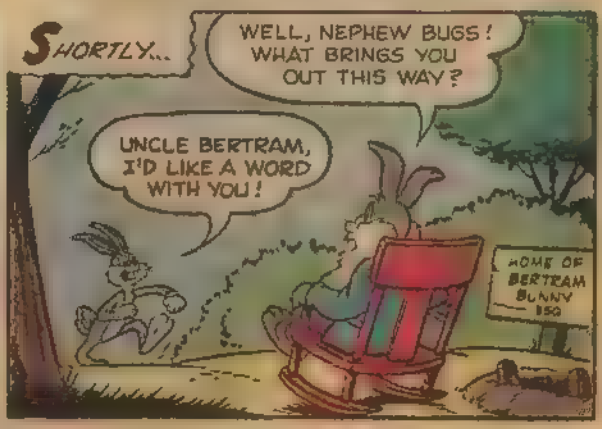

HAW! SO FUDDSY THINKS HE'S GOING TO LEARN THE SECRETS OF PILFERING CARROTS OUT OF A BOOK! WHY, ONLY US BUNNIES...

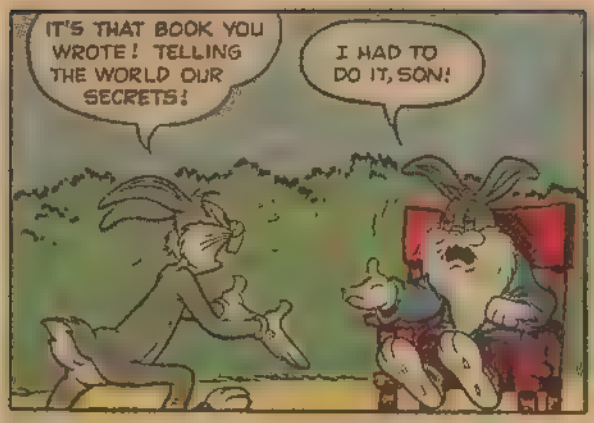

BERTRAM Q. BUNNY!?!
Y-YOU KNOW HIM?

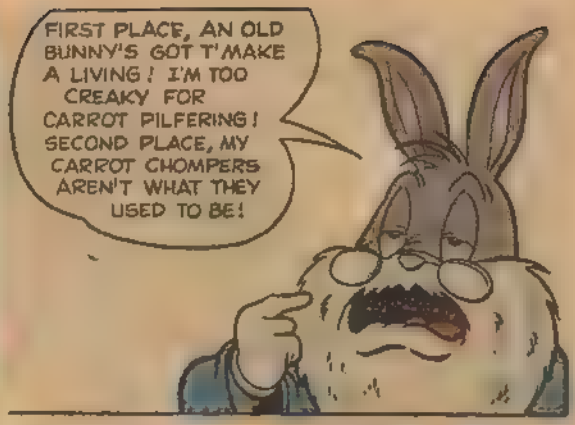

KNOW HIM? GREAT-UNCLE BERTRAM IS THE GREATEST LIVING AUTHORITY ON PILFERING CARROTS! HE TAUGHT ME ALL I KNOW!


TO THINK HE'D TURN AGAINST HIS OWN KIND! I BETTER TRY TO GET THAT BOOK FROM ELMER! SUCH KNOWLEDGE IS DANGEROUS IN HIS HANDS!

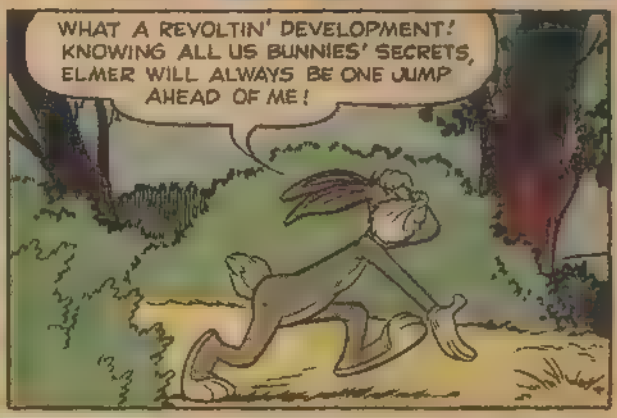

NO – HE'D JUST GET ANOTHER ONE! I'M GOING TO VISIT UNCLE BERTRAM AND SEE WHY HE WOULD DO SUCH A THING!


SHORTLY...
WELL, NEPHEW BUGS! WHAT BRINGS YOU OUT THIS WAY?
UNCLE BERTRAM, I'D LIKE A WORD WITH YOU!
HOME OF BERTRAM BUNNY 1850

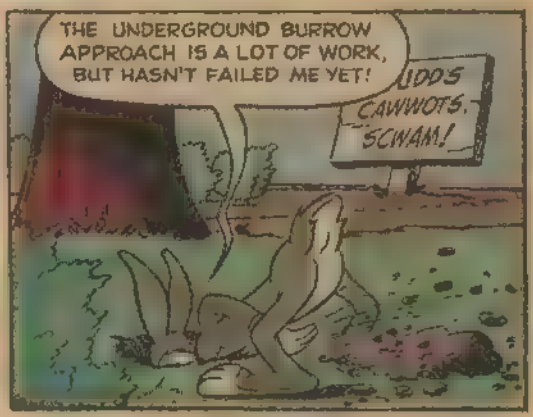

IT'S THAT BOOK YOU WROTE! TELLING THE WORLD OUR SECRETS!
I HAD TO DO IT, SON!

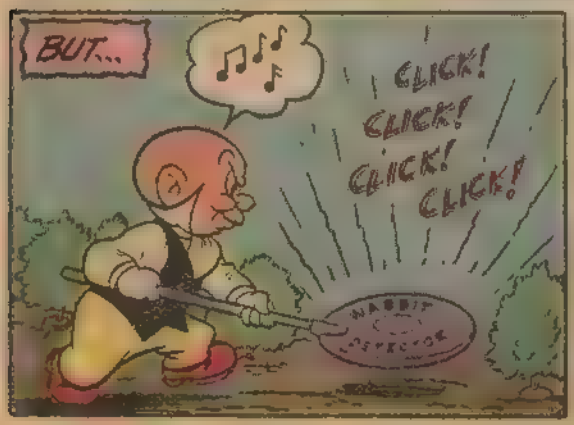

FIRST PLACE, AN OLD BUNNY'S GOT T'MAKE A LIVING! I'M TOO CREAKY FOR CARROT PILFERING! SECOND PLACE, MY CARROT CHOMPERS AREN'T WHAT THEY USED TO BE!

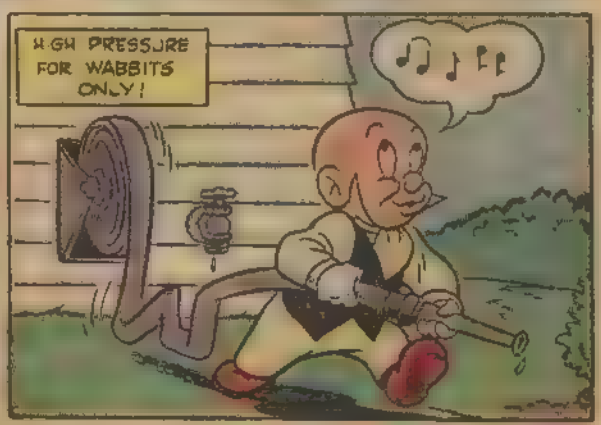
KINDA LOST MY TASTE FOR CARROTS! HAVE A BANANA?
NO, THANKS!
CREAK! CREAK!

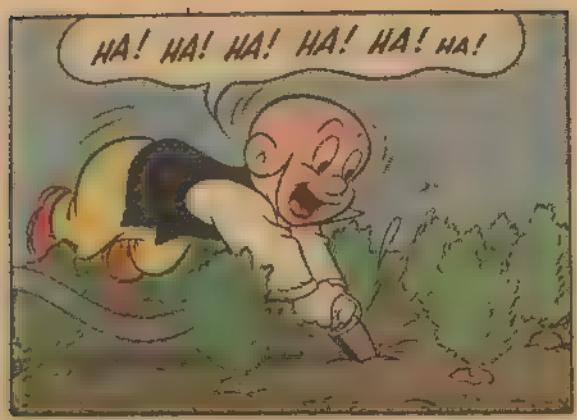

WHAT A REVOLTIN' DEVELOPMENT! KNOWING ALL US BUNNIES' SECRETS, ELMER WILL ALWAYS BE ONE JUMP AHEAD OF ME!

SAY, THERE'S *ONE* SECRET I'LL BET ISN'T IN THE BOOK! I THOUGHT IT UP ALL BY MYSELF!
FUDD'S CAWWOTS. SCWAM!


THE UNDERGROUND BURROW APPROACH IS A LOT OF WORK, BUT HASN'T FAILED ME YET!
FUDD'S CAWWOTS. SCWAM!

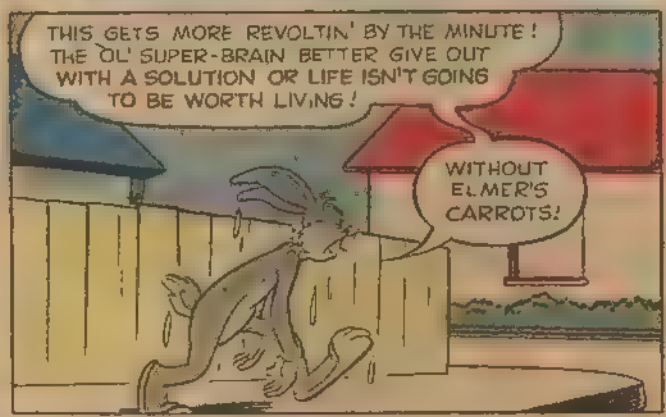

BUT...
CLICK! CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!

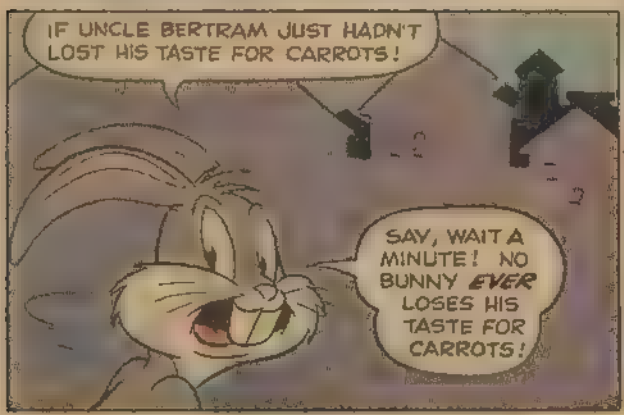

HIGH PRESSURE FOR WABBITS ONLY!

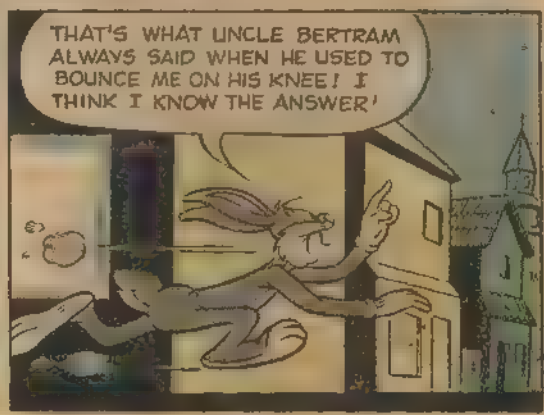

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

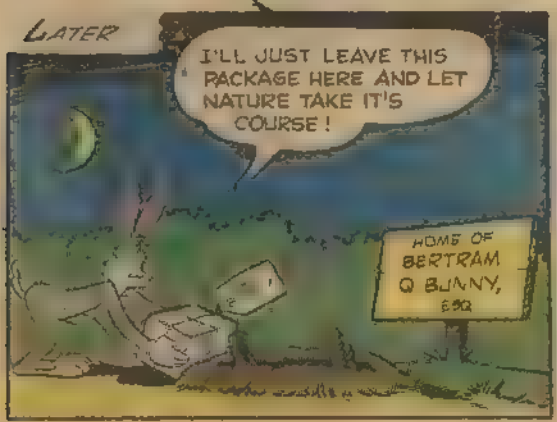
WHOOSH!

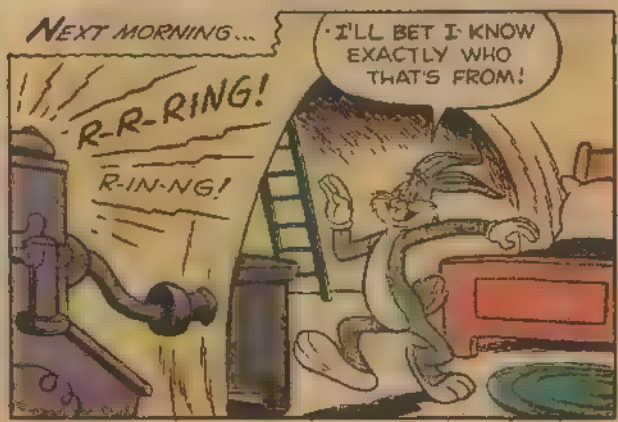
GLESS BERTRAM THOUGHT OF THAT TRICK BEFORE I DID!

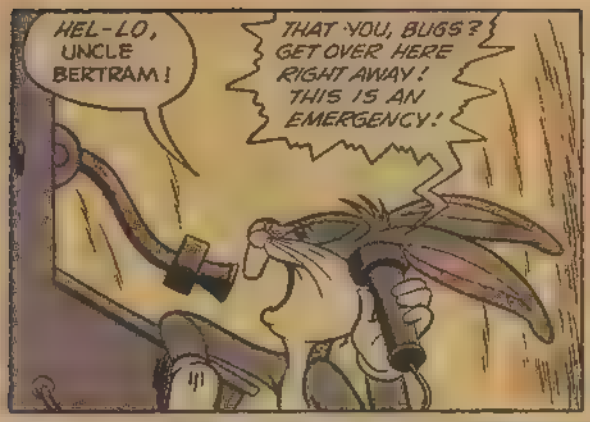

THIS GETS MORE REVOLTIN' BY THE MINUTE! THE 'OL' SUPER-BRAIN BETTER GIVE OUT WITH A SOLUTION OR LIFE ISN'T GOING TO BE WORTH LIVING!
WITHOUT ELMER'S CARROTS!

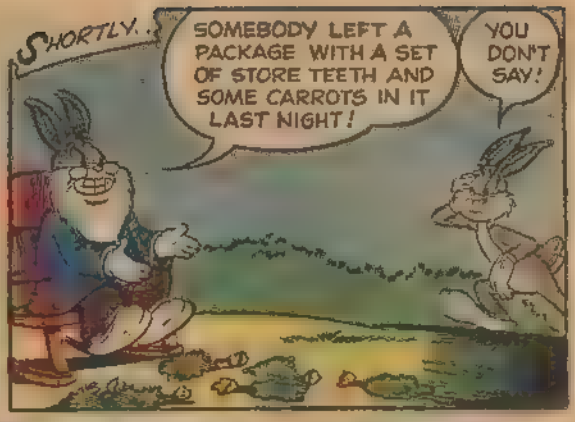

IF UNCLE BERTRAM JUST HADN'T LOST HIS TASTE FOR CARROTS!
SAY, WAIT A MINUTE! NO BUNNY EVER LOSES HIS TASTE FOR CARROTS!

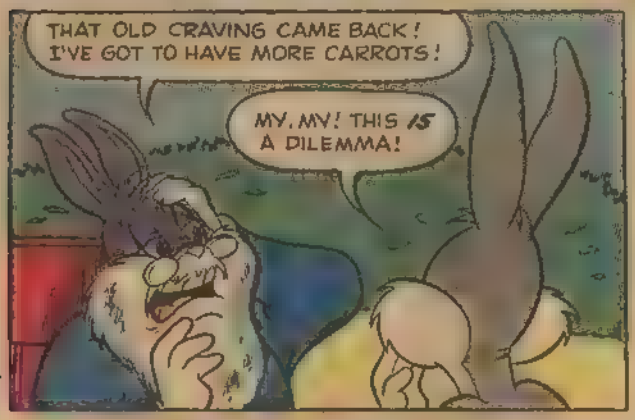

THAT'S WHAT UNCLE BERTRAM ALWAYS SAID WHEN HE USED TO BOUNCE ME ON HIS KNEE! I THINK I KNOW THE ANSWER!

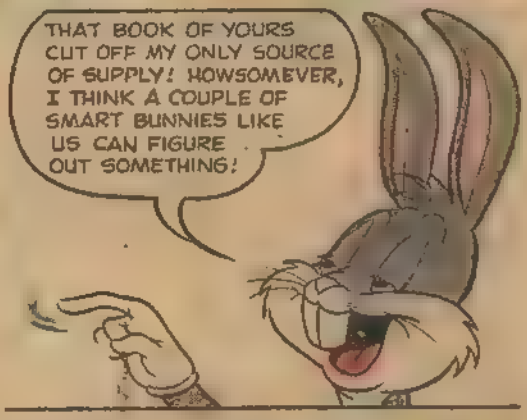

LATER
I'LL JUST LEAVE THIS PACKAGE HERE AND LET NATURE TAKE IT'S COURSE!
HOME OF BERTRAM Q BUNNY, ESQ

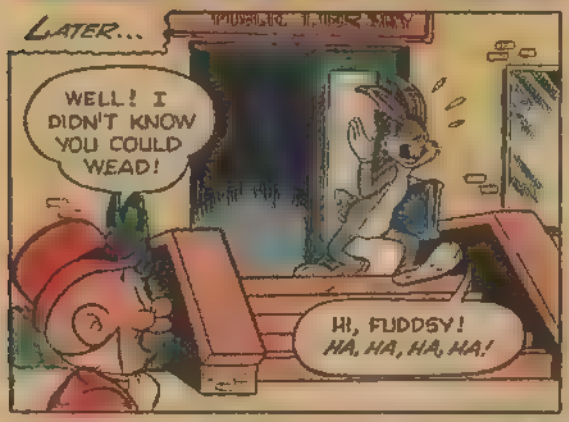

NEXT MORNING...
R-R-RING!
R-IN-NG!
I'LL BET I KNOW EXACTLY WHO THAT'S FROM!

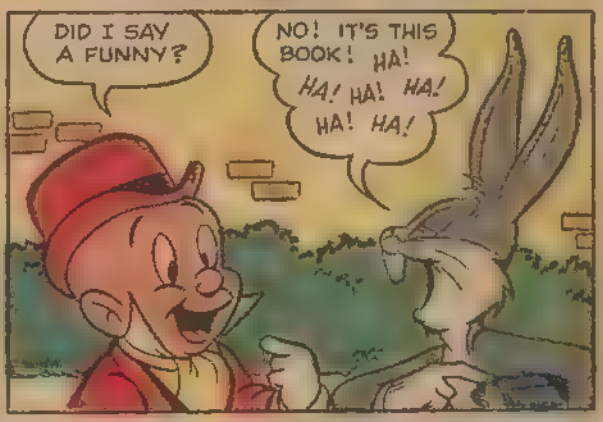

HEL-LO, UNCLE BERTRAM!
THAT YOU, BUGS? GET OVER HERE RIGHT AWAY! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!

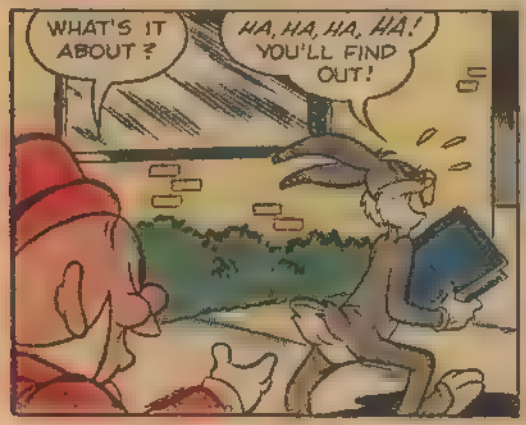

SHORTLY...
SOMEBODY LEFT A PACKAGE WITH A SET OF STORE TEETH AND SOME CARROTS IN IT LAST NIGHT!
YOU DON'T SAY!

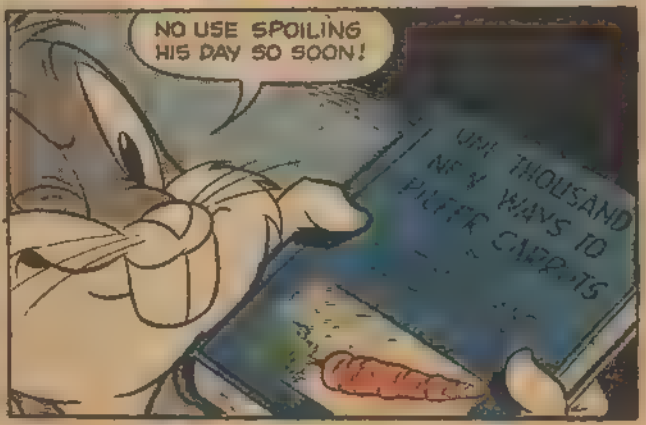

THAT OLD CRAVING CAME BACK! I'VE GOT TO HAVE MORE CARROTS!
MY, MY! THIS IS A DILEMMA!


THAT BOOK OF YOURS CUT OFF MY ONLY SOURCE OF SUPPLY! HOWSOMEVER, I THINK A COUPLE OF SMART BUNNIES LIKE US CAN FIGURE OUT SOMETHING!

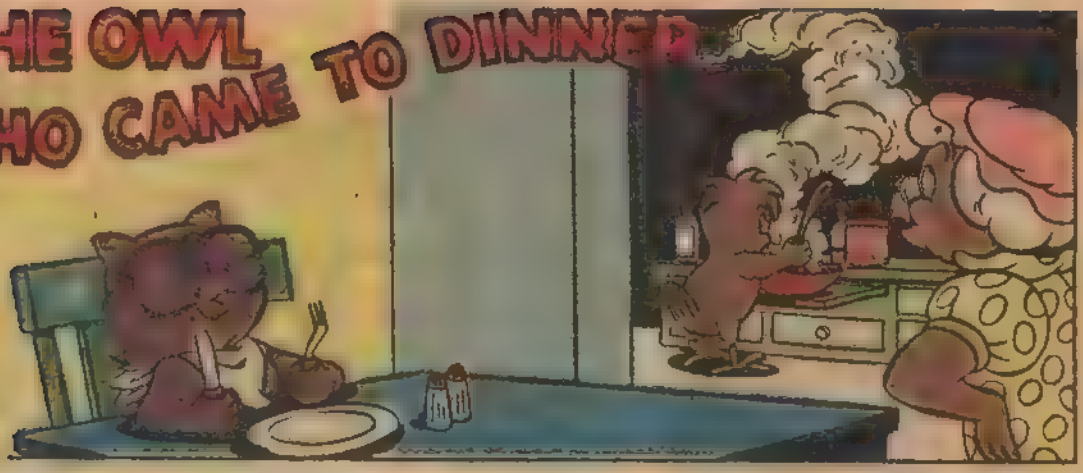

LATER...
WELL! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD WEAD!
HI, FUDDSY! HA, HA, HA, HA!


DID I SAY A FUNNY?
NO! IT'S THIS BOOK! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!


WHAT'S IT ABOUT?
HA, HA, HA, HA! YOU'LL FIND OUT!


NO USE SPOILING HIS DAY SO SOON!
ONE THOUSAND NINE WAYS TO PICKLE CARROTS

THE OWL WHO CAME TO DINNER



"Henery!" Mama Hawk cried, peering through the living room window and frowning with exasperation. "Here comes Ollie Owl again."

Henery stood on tiptoe and peeked out himself. "Gosh, that's right!" he exclaimed. "Ollie said he would help me with my chemistry homework again tonight."

"Homework, my eye!" Mama Hawk sputtered crossly. "He's here just in time for dinner. And he's been here just in time for dinner every night this week! I'm getting mighty tired of this," she added, tapping her foot and scowling at Henery. "You'll have to do something about it — and the sooner the better."

"Gee, Mom —" Henery began, mournfully. Suddenly, however, his eyes grew bright, and he grinned at his mother as he went to open the door for Ollie. "Don't worry," he said. "I'll cook dinner myself tonight, and everything will be fine. You'll see!"

Henery then flung the door open and exclaimed in loudly jovial tones, "Hi, Ollie! You're just in time for dinner — and what a dinner it's going to be" he added, winking at his mother. "I'm going to fix it myself!"

"Yourself?" Ollie asked as he placed his books on a table. "Why, Henery, I didn't know you could cook."

"I'm learning how," Henery called cheerfully from the kitchen. "You're in for a big surprise!"

"Well!" Ollie said, adjusting his glasses. "I hope you're learning to cook better than you're learning your chemistry lessons."

"I said it would be a big surprise," Henery called from the kitchen, "so remember now, no fair peeking!"

"Certainly not!" Ollie agreed. "I shall sit here and await the outcome," he said, nibbling on some peanuts he found in a bowl on the dining-room table.

In the kitchen Henery was flying from cupboard to cupboard, pulling out glasses and spoons and pans with a great clatter.

CLANG! BANG! went the pots and pans.

"My, my! What a lot of noise," Ollie exclaimed as he peeled an orange. "But I suppose Henery knows what he's doing."

PLOOP! S-S-S-S! PLOOP!

Ollie stopped just as he was reaching for his second piece of chocolate candy. "Are you quite sure that Henery knows how to cook, Mrs. Hawk?" he asked with a slightly worried wiggle of his glasses.

"Oh yes, indeed," Henery's mother assured Ollie, nodding her head vigorously. "He's going to do all the cooking from now on."

"What's that horrible smell?!" Ollie cried, setting down a large cookie he had been planning to eat. "Henery must — "

WHOOF! A huge cloud of blue smoke billowed out the kitchen door.

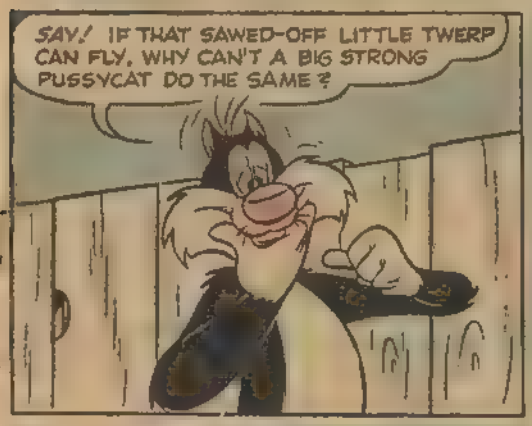
"Er — please excuse me, Mrs. Hawk," Ollie stammered, gathering up his books in a great rush. "I just remembered that I promised my mother I would be home for dinner tonight. GOODBYE!" he cried, as a second cloud of smoke filled the room.

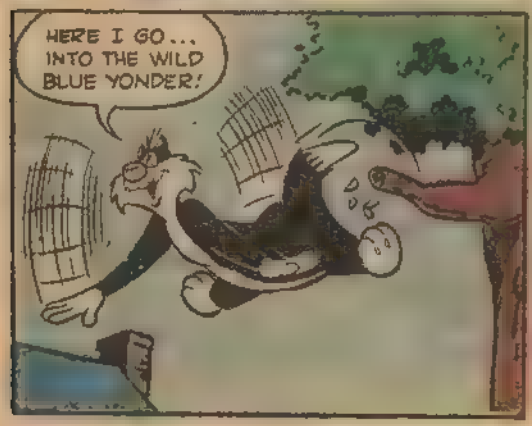
Henery peeked out the kitchen door and winked again at his mother. "That was even better than I expected," he laughed. "I got rid of Ollie — and I also finished my chemistry homework!"

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

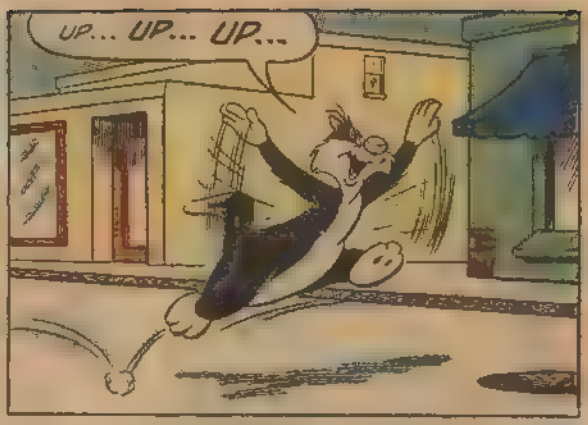
Tweety and SYLVESTER

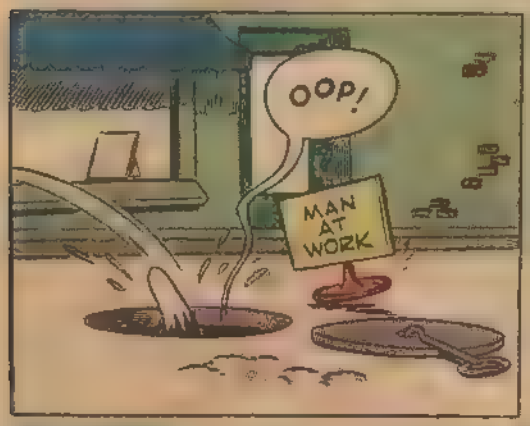
DRAT THE LUCK! HE GETS AWAY EVERY TIME 'CAUSE HE CAN FLY!

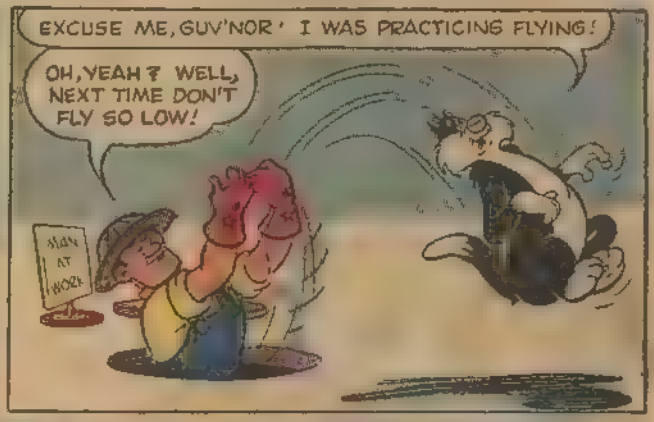


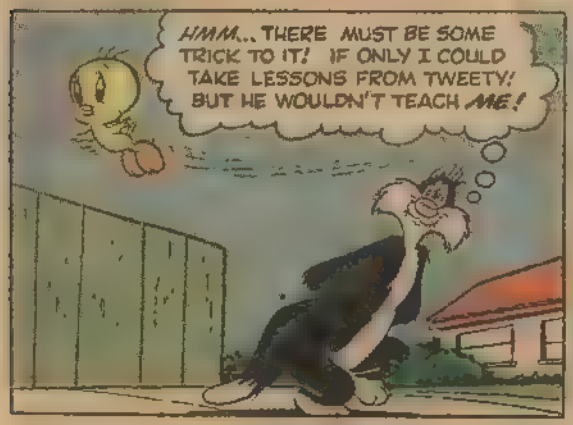


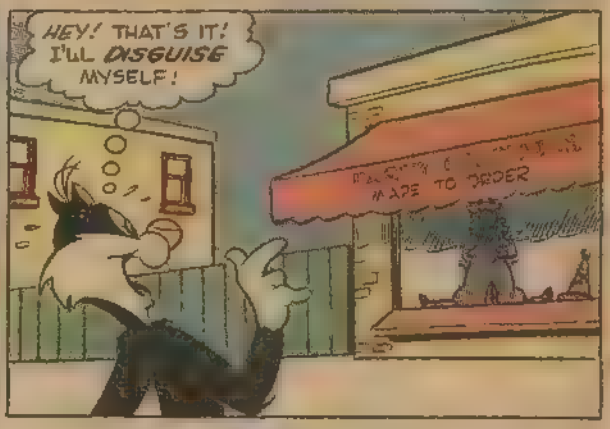
MAYBE I'D BETTER TRY TAKIN' OFF FROM THE GROUND!

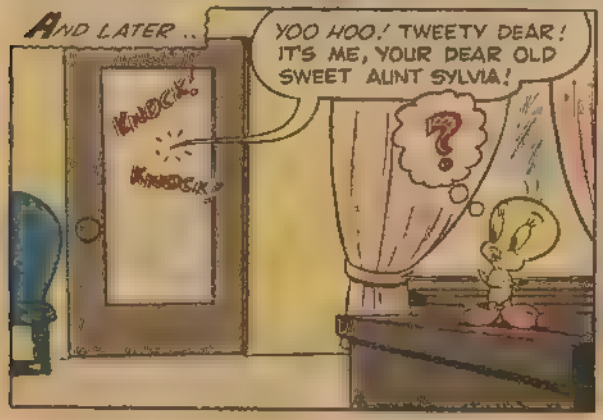

UP... UP... UP...

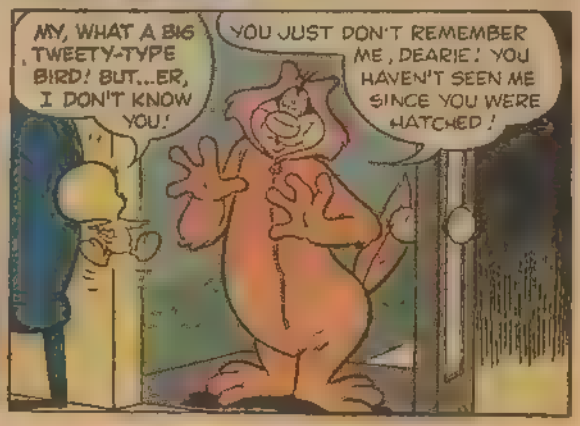

OOP!
MAN AT WORK

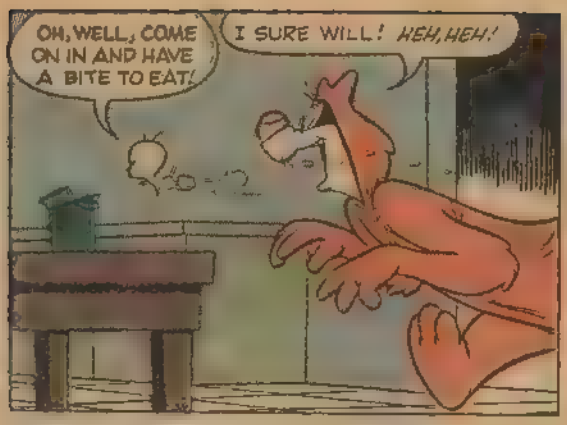

EXCUSE ME, GUV'NOR! I WAS PRACTICING FLYING!
OH, YEAH? WELL, NEXT TIME DON'T FLY SO LOW!
MAN AT WORK

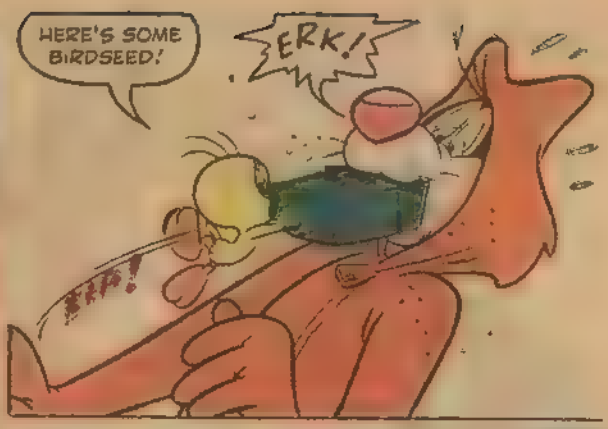

HMM... THERE MUST BE SOME TRICK TO IT! IF ONLY I COULD TAKE LESSONS FROM TWEETY! BUT HE WOULDN'T TEACH ME!

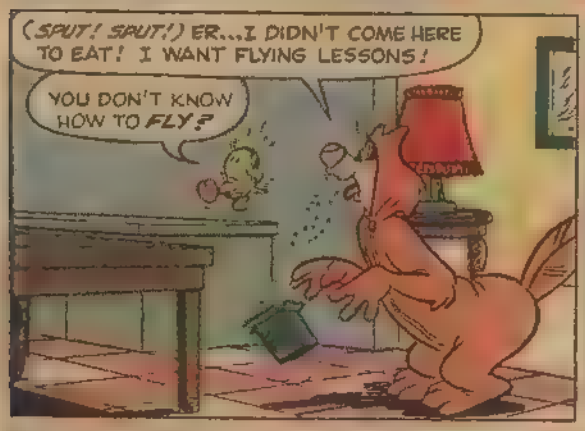

HEY! THAT'S IT! I'LL DISGUISE MYSELF!
MADE TO ORDER

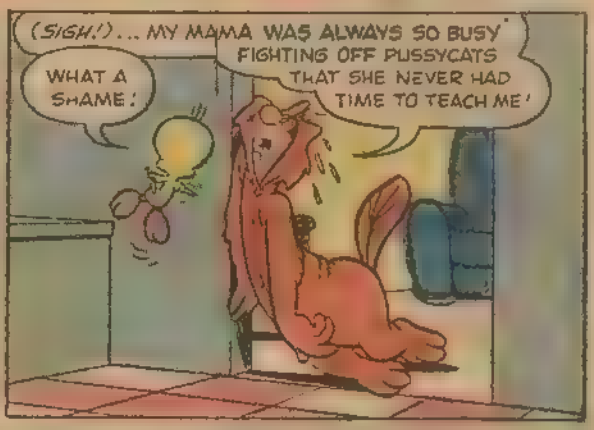

AND LATER..
YOO HOO! TWEETY DEAR! IT'S ME, YOUR DEAR OLD SWEET AUNT SYLVIA!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
?

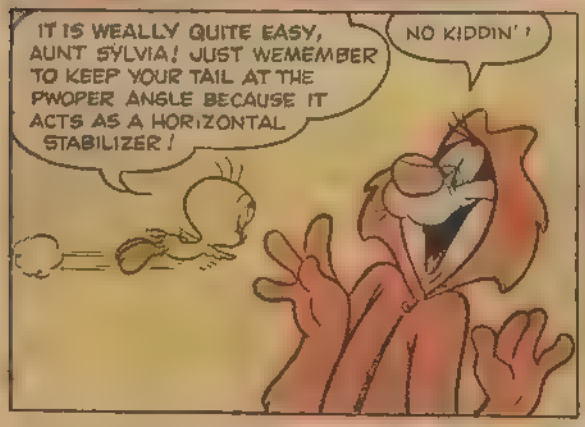

MY, WHAT A BIG TWEETY-TYPE BIRD! BUT...ER, I DON'T KNOW YOU!
YOU JUST DON'T REMEMBER ME, DEARIE! YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ME SINCE YOU WERE HATCHED!


OH, WELL, COME ON IN AND HAVE A BITE TO EAT!
I SURE WILL! HEH, HEH!

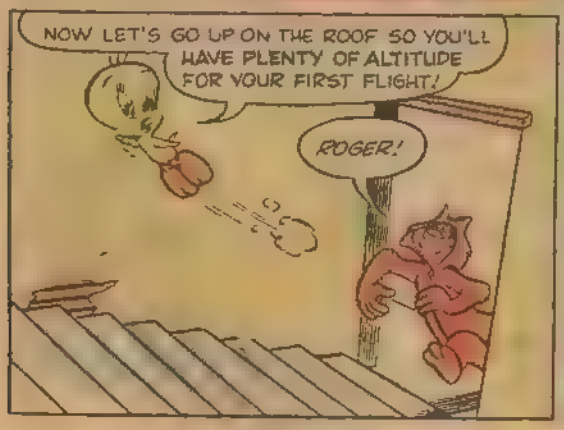

HERE'S SOME BIRDSEED!
ERK!


(SPUT! SPUT!) ER...I DIDN'T COME HERE TO EAT! I WANT FLYING LESSONS!
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO FLY?

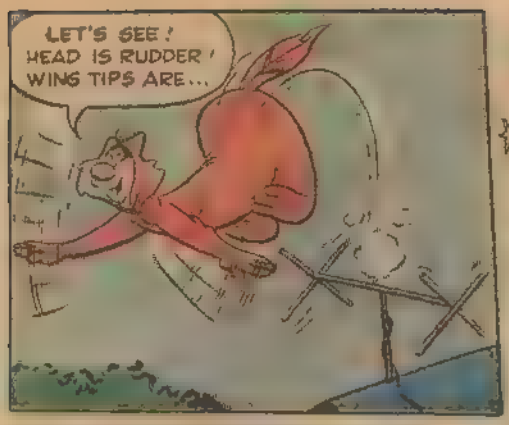

(SIGH!)... MY MAMA WAS ALWAYS SO BUSY FIGHTING OFF PUSSYCATS THAT SHE NEVER HAD TIME TO TEACH ME!
WHAT A SHAME!

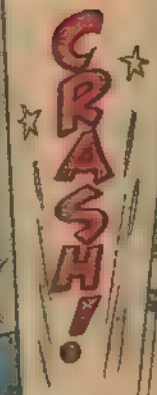

IT IS WEALLY QUITE EASY, AUNT SYLVIA! JUST WEMEMBER TO KEEP YOUR TAIL AT THE PWOPER ANGLE BECAUSE IT ACTS AS A HORIZONTAL STABILIZER!
NO KIDDIN'!

YOUR HEAD IS THE RUDDER AND YOUR WING TIPS ARE AILERONS!
THEY ARE?

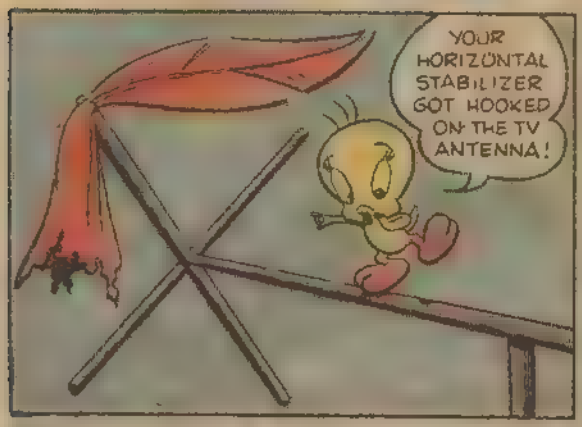

NOW LET'S GO UP ON THE ROOF SO YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF ALTITUDE FOR YOUR FIRST FLIGHT!
ROGER!

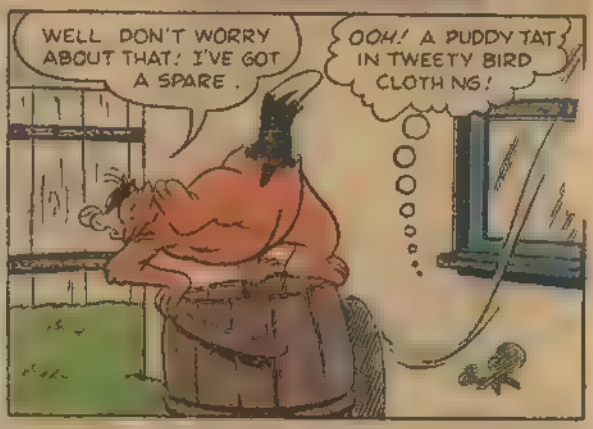
READY, AUNT SYLVIA?
RARIN' TO GO!

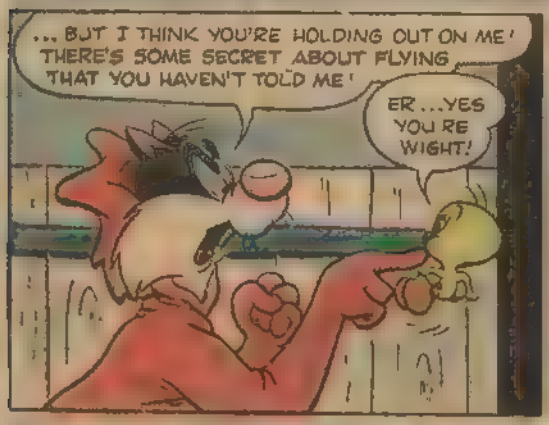

LET'S SEE! HEAD IS RUDDER! WING TIPS ARE...


CRASH!

WHAT WENT WRONG?
YOU FORGOT SOMETHING, AUNT SYLVIA!

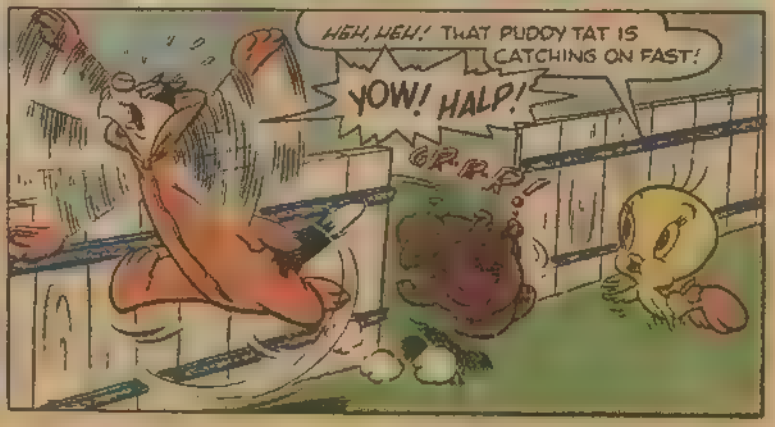

YOUR HORIZONTAL STABILIZER GOT HOOKED ON THE TV ANTENNA!

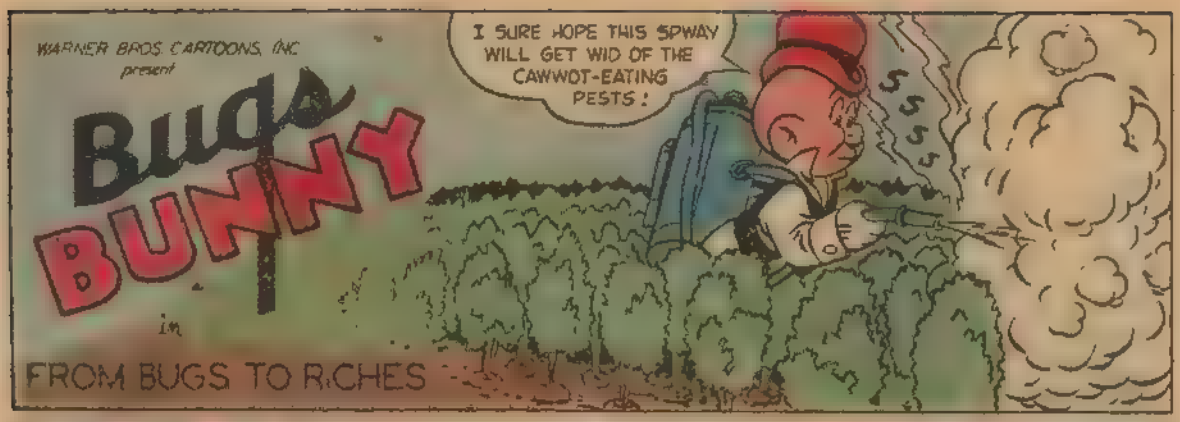

WELL DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! I'VE GOT A SPARE.
OOH! A PUDDY TAT IN TWEETY BIRD CLOTHING!

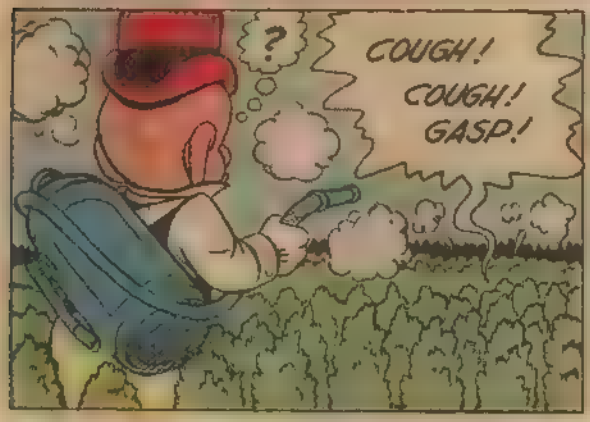

...BUT I THINK YOU'RE HOLDING OUT ON ME! THERE'S SOME SECRET ABOUT FLYING THAT YOU HAVEN'T TOLD ME!
ER...YES YOU RE WIGHT!

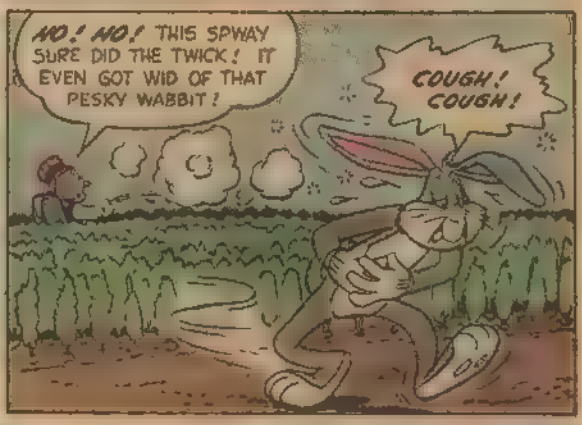
GO THROUGH THAT GATE AND YOU'LL LEARN A BIG LESSON!
HA! AT LAST.
KEEP OUT

EEK!

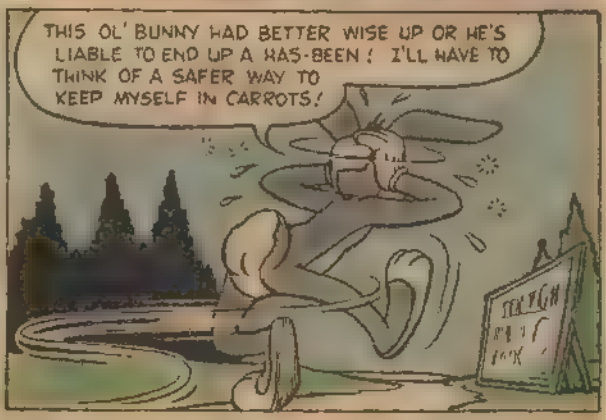

HEH, HEH! THAT PUDDY TAT IS CATCHING ON FAST!
YOW! HALP!
GR-R-R

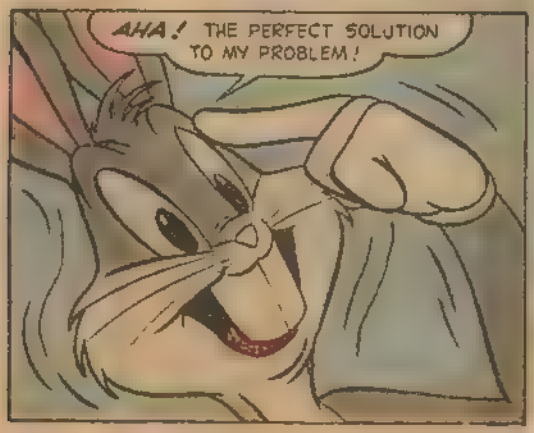

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
Bugs BUNNY
in
FROM BUGS TO RICHES
I SURE HOPE THIS SPWAY WILL GET WID OF THE CAWWOT-EATING PESTS!
SSSS

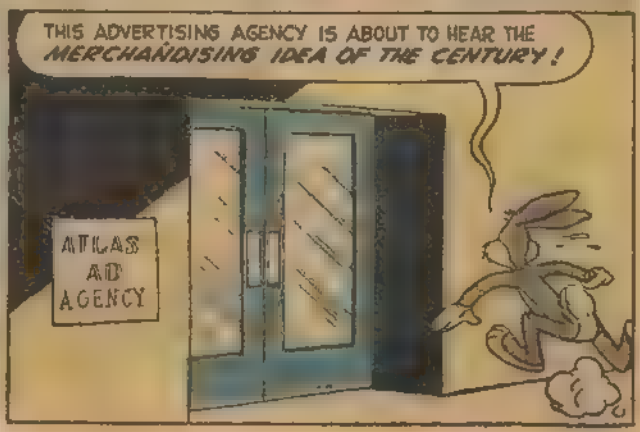

?
COUGH! COUGH! GASP!

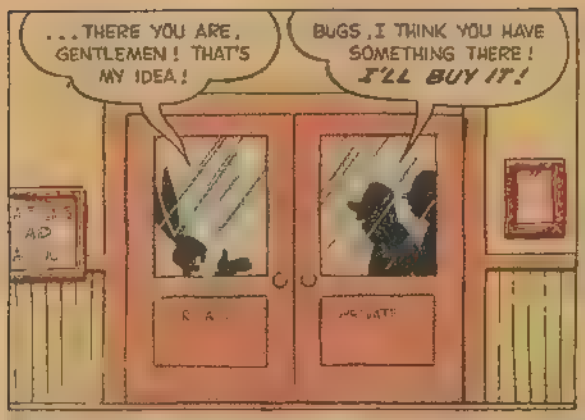

NO! NO! THIS SPWAY SURE DID THE TWICK! IT EVEN GOT WID OF THAT PESKY WABBIT!
COUGH! COUGH!

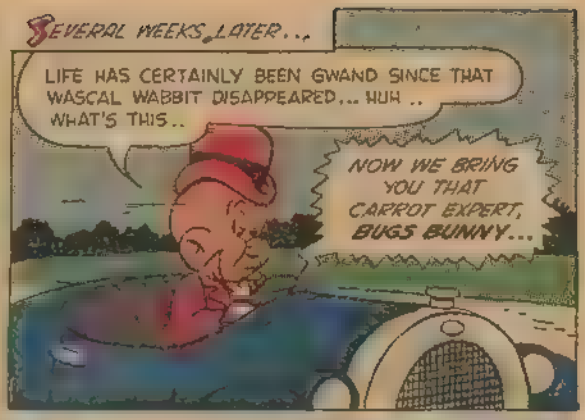
(GASP!) DODGING FUDDSY'S BUCKSHOT WAS BAD ENOUGH BUT CHEMICAL WARFARE IS JUST TOO DANGEROUS! (COUGH! COUGH!)
KEEP OUT

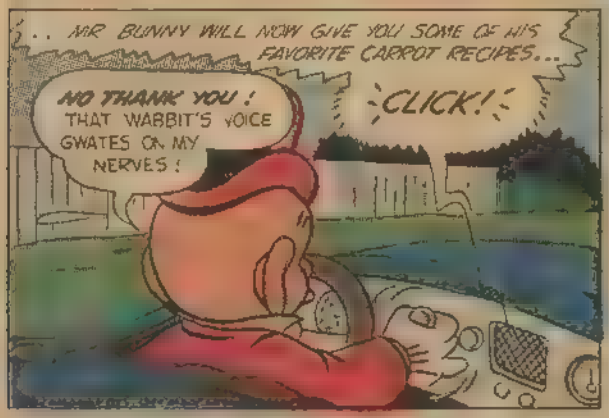

THIS OL' BUNNY HAD BETTER WISE UP OR HE'S LIABLE TO END UP A HAS-BEEN! I'LL HAVE TO THINK OF A SAFER WAY TO KEEP MYSELF IN CARROTS!

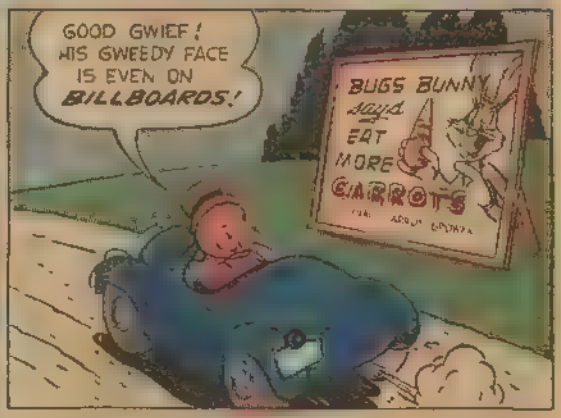

AHA! THE PERFECT SOLUTION TO MY PROBLEM!

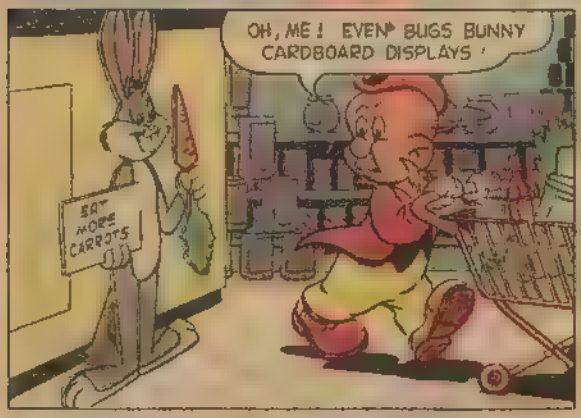

THIS ADVERTISING AGENCY IS ABOUT TO HEAR THE MERCHANDISING IDEA OF THE CENTURY!
ATLAS AD AGENCY


...THERE YOU ARE, GENTLEMEN! THAT'S MY IDEA!
BUGS, I THINK YOU HAVE SOMETHING THERE! I'LL BUY IT!

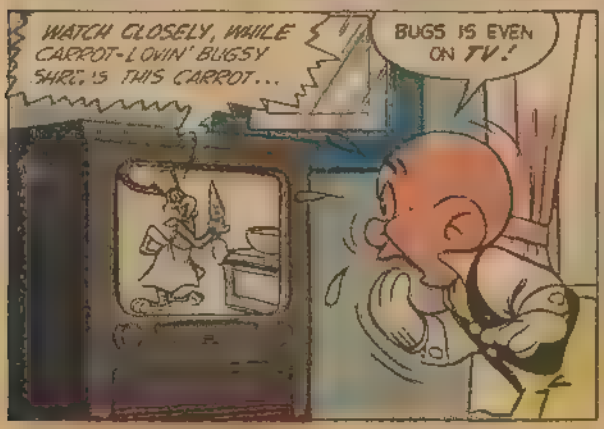

SEVERAL WEEKS LATER...
LIFE HAS CERTAINLY BEEN GWAND SINCE THAT WASCAL WABBIT DISAPPEARED... HUH.. WHAT'S THIS..
NOW WE BRING YOU THAT CARROT EXPERT, BUGS BUNNY...

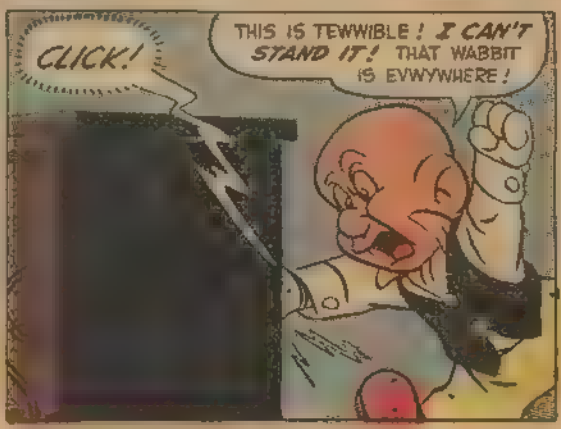

.. MR BUNNY WILL NOW GIVE YOU SOME OF HIS FAVORITE CARROT RECIPES...
NO THANK YOU! THAT WABBIT'S VOICE GWATES ON MY NERVES!
CLICK!

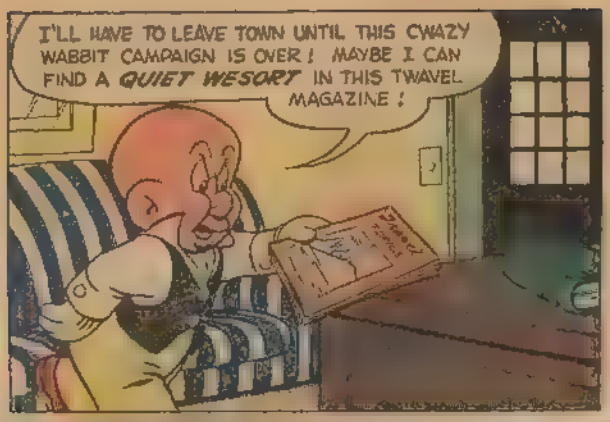

GOOD GWIEF! HIS GWEEDY FACE IS EVEN ON BILLBOARDS!
BUGS BUNNY SAYS EAT MORE CARROTS

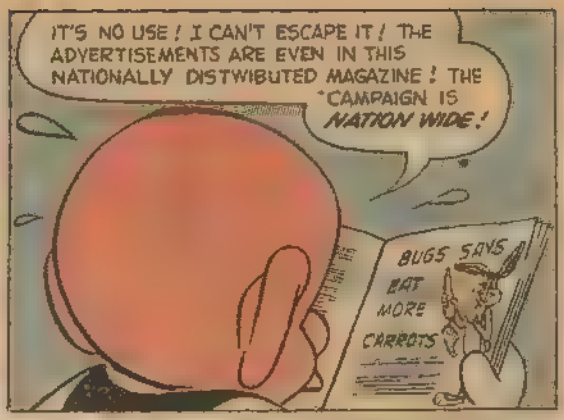

OH, ME! EVEN BUGS BUNNY CARDBOARD DISPLAYS!
EAT MORE CARROTS

BUGSY LIKES CARROTS
CARROTS LIKE YOU-U-U
NOW HE'S SINGING WADIO COMMERCIALS!
RADIOS

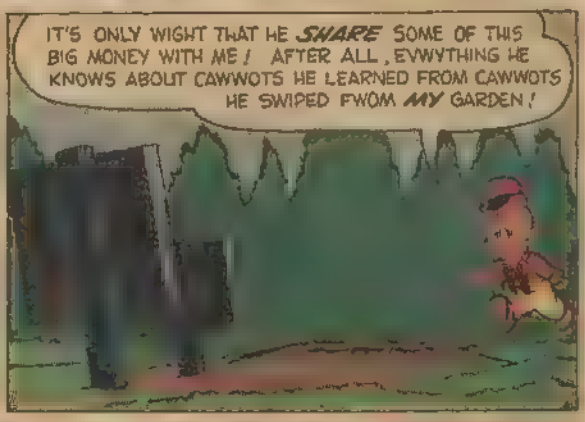

WATCH CLOSELY, WHILE CARROT-LOVIN' BUGSY SHRI: IS THIS CARROT...
BUGS IS EVEN ON TV!

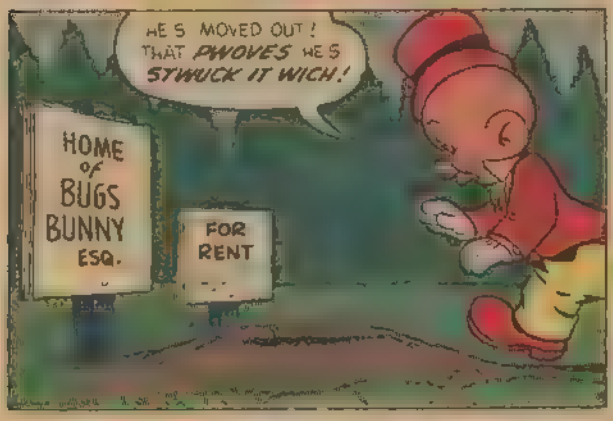

CLICK!
THIS IS TEWWIBLE! I CAN'T STAND IT! THAT WABBIT IS EVWYWHERE!

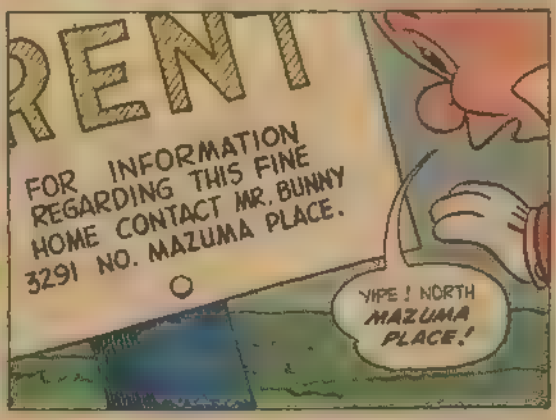

I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE TOWN UNTIL THIS CWAZY WABBIT CAMPAIGN IS OVER! MAYBE I CAN FIND A QUIET WESORT IN THIS TWAVEL MAGAZINE!

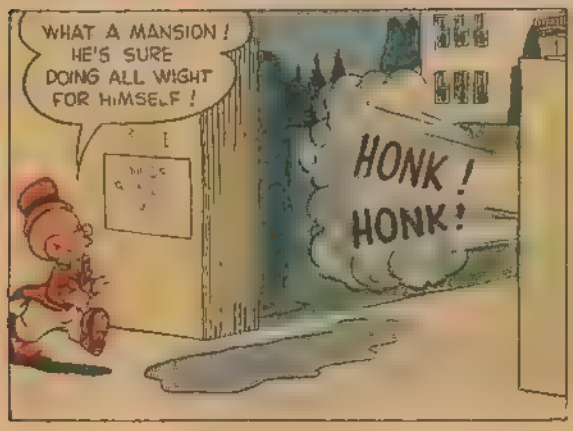

IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T ESCAPE IT! THE ADVERTISEMENTS ARE EVEN IN THIS NATIONALLY DISTWIBUTED MAGAZINE! THE CAMPAIGN IS NATION WIDE!
BUGS SAYS EAT MORE CARROTS

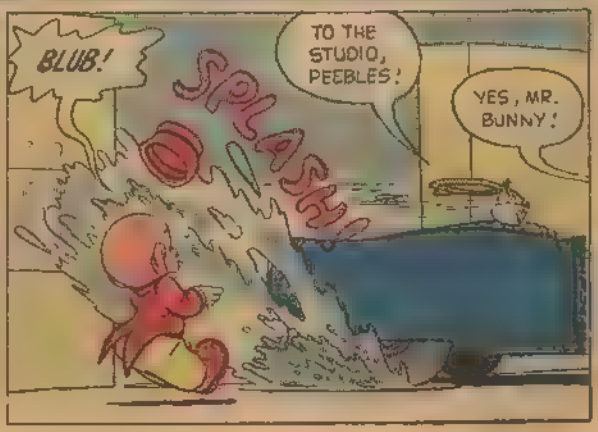
AND IF THIS IS A NATIONALLY SPONSORED "BUY CAWWOT" PWOGWAM, BUGS BUNNY MUST BE MAKING MONEY HAND OVER FIST!
I'M GOING TO PAY A CERTAIN WABBIT A VISIT!

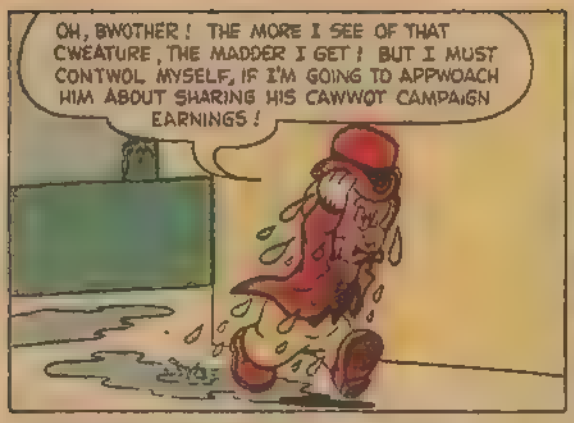

IT'S ONLY WIGHT THAT HE SHARE SOME OF THIS BIG MONEY WITH ME! AFTER ALL, EVWYTHING HE KNOWS ABOUT CAWWOTS HE LEARNED FROM CAWWOTS HE SWIPED FWOM MY GARDEN!


HE'S MOVED OUT! THAT PWOVES HE'S STWUCK IT WICH!
HOME of BUGS BUNNY ESQ.
FOR RENT

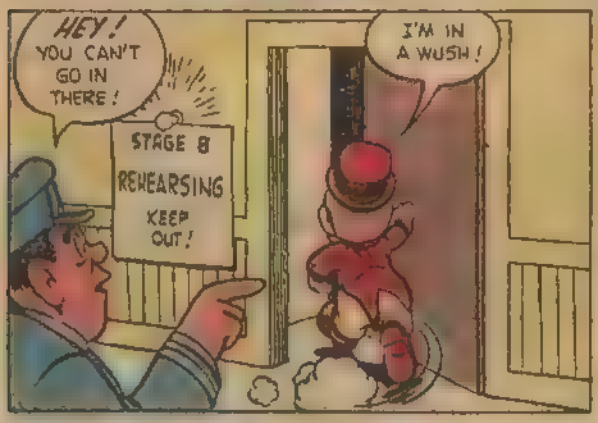

RENT
FOR INFORMATION REGARDING THIS FINE HOME CONTACT MR. BUNNY 3291 NO. MAZUMA PLACE.
YIPE! NORTH MAZUMA PLACE!

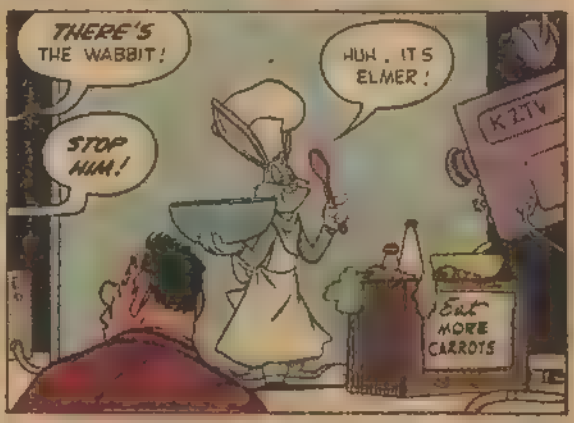

WHAT A MANSION! HE'S SURE DOING ALL WIGHT FOR HIMSELF!
HONK! HONK!

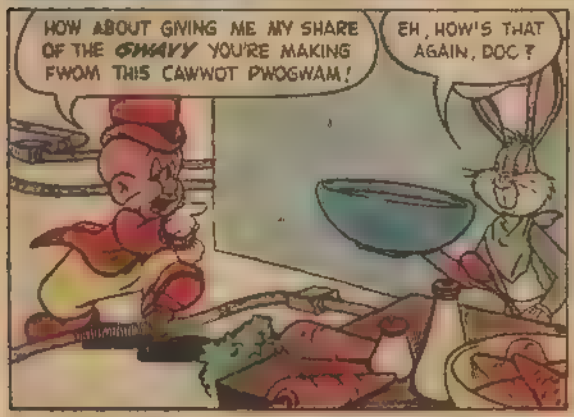

BLUB!
SPLASH!
TO THE STUDIO, PEEBLES!
YES, MR. BUNNY!

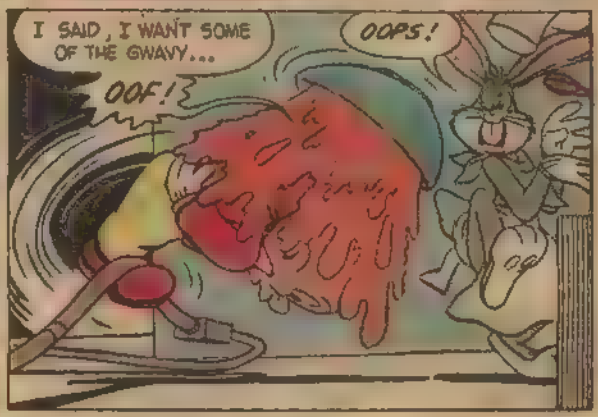

OH, BWOTHER! THE MORE I SEE OF THAT CWEATURE, THE MADDER I GET! BUT I MUST CONTWOL MYSELF, IF I'M GOING TO APPWOACH HIM ABOUT SHARING HIS CAWWOT CAMPAIGN EARNINGS!

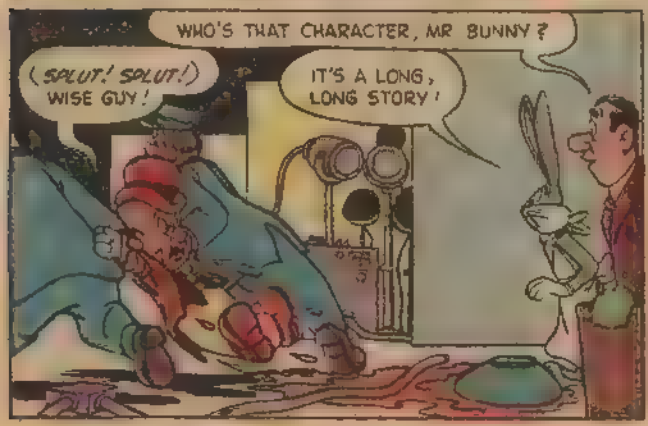
SHORTLY...
BUT, SIR! MR. BUNNY IS BUSY! YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT!
NOT ME, SISTER! I'M AN OLD FWIEND OF BUGS!
PRIVATE

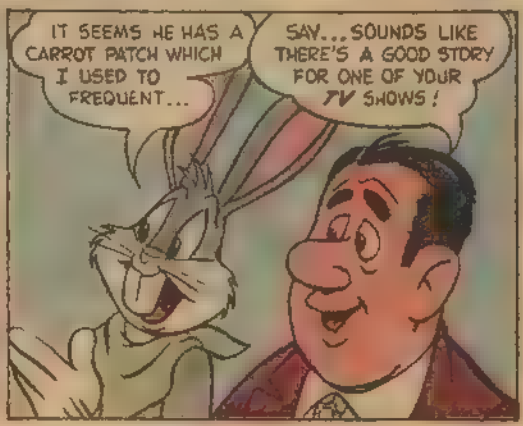

HEY! YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE!
STAGE 8
REHEARSING
KEEP OUT!
I'M IN A WUSH!


THERE'S THE WABBIT!
STOP HIM!
HUH. IT'S ELMER!
KZTV
Eat MORE CARROTS

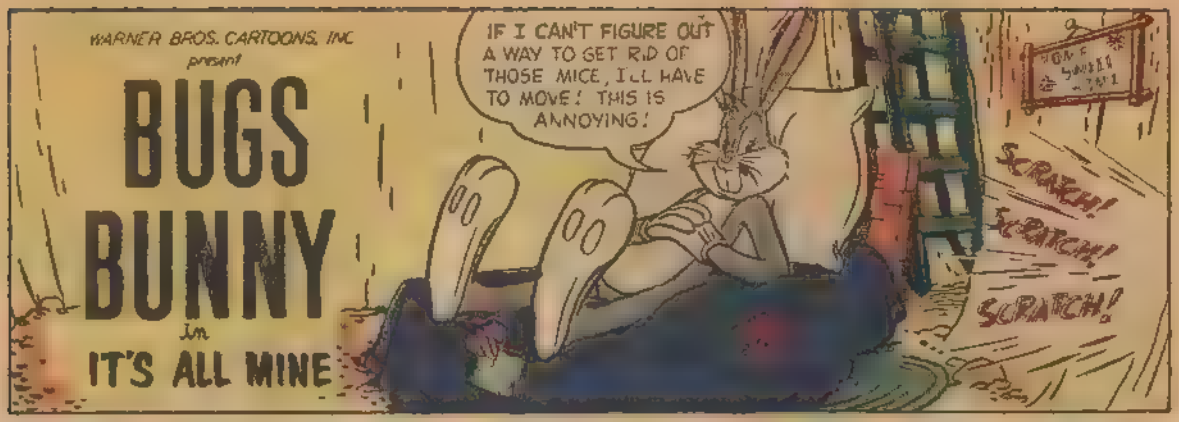

HOW ABOUT GIVING ME MY SHARE OF THE GWAVY YOU'RE MAKING FWOM THIS CAWWOT PWOGWAM!
EH, HOW'S THAT AGAIN, DOC?

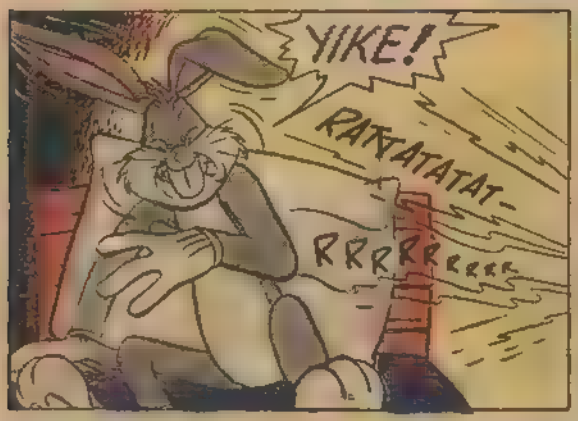

I SAID, I WANT SOME OF THE GWAVY...
OOPS!
OOF!

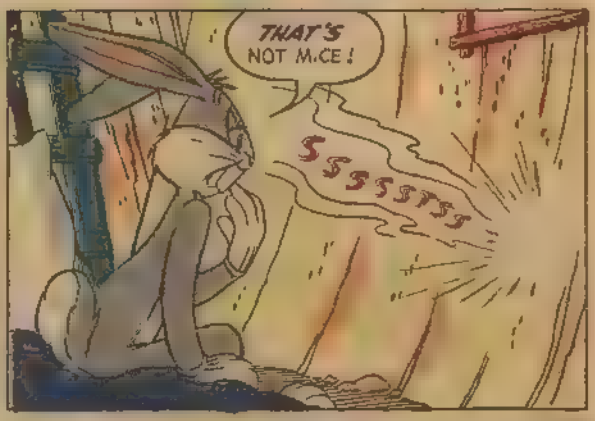

WHO'S THAT CHARACTER, MR BUNNY?
(SPLUT! SPLUT!) WISE GUY!
IT'S A LONG, LONG STORY!

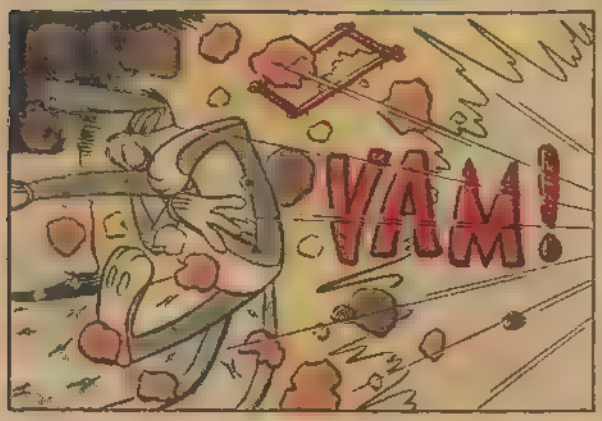

IT SEEMS HE HAS A CARROT PATCH WHICH I USED TO FREQUENT...
SAY... SOUNDS LIKE THERE'S A GOOD STORY FOR ONE OF YOUR TV SHOWS!

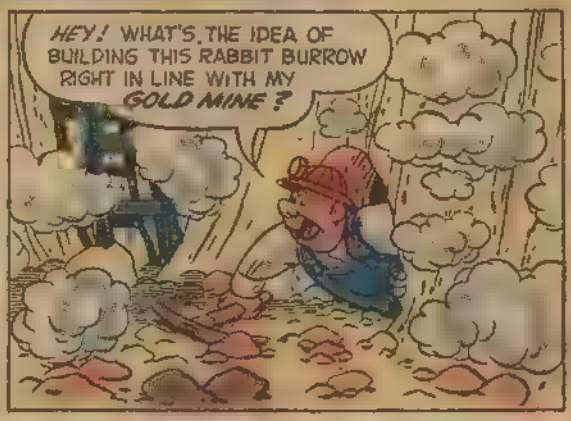
Soon...
MR. BUNNY, HERE'S THE SCRIPT FOR THE SHOW WE'RE DOING ABOUT YOUR LIFE!
VERY GOOD! WE'LL START SHOOTING IMMEDIATELY!
THE FIRST SCENES TAKE PLACE AT THE FUDD CARROT PATCH!
WATCH!
GWACIOUS! IT'S BUGS, BACK AT HIS OLD TWICKS... FILCHING MY CAWWOTS!
THIS IS A CINCH! HE DOESN'T SEEM AS LIVELY AS HE USED TO BE!
BAM!
I GOT HIM! I GOT HIM!
ER... YOU'RE WRONG, DOC!
A DUMMY!
OH, QUITE SO! QUITE SO!
!
YOU SEE, FUDDSY, WE OF THE THEATAH ALWAYS HAVE STAND-INS FOR THE DIRTY WORK! HEH, HEH!
KEEP OUT
ELMER FUDD
BUNNY PRODUCTIONS

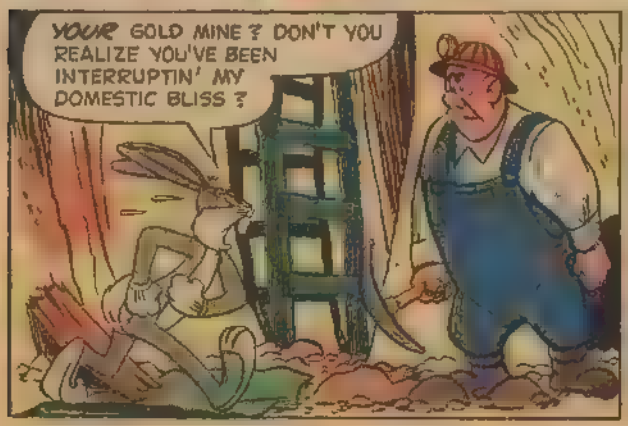

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC
present
BUGS BUNNY
in
IT'S ALL MINE
IF I CAN'T FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET RID OF THOSE MICE, I'LL HAVE TO MOVE! THIS IS ANNOYING!
SCRATCH!
SCRATCH!
SCRATCH!

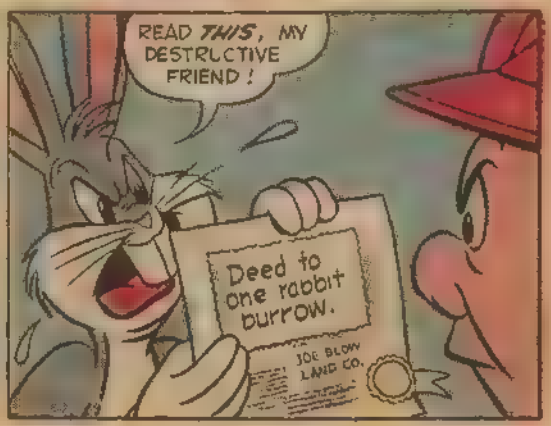

YIKE!
RATTATATAT-
RRRRRRRRR

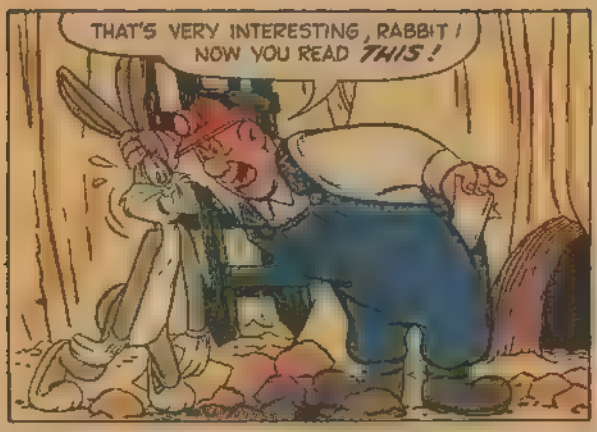

THAT'S NOT MICE!
SSSSSTSS


VAM!

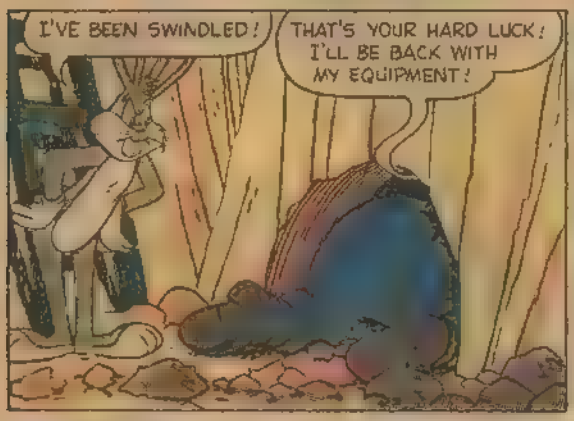

HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF BUILDING THIS RABBIT BURROW RIGHT IN LINE WITH MY GOLD MINE?

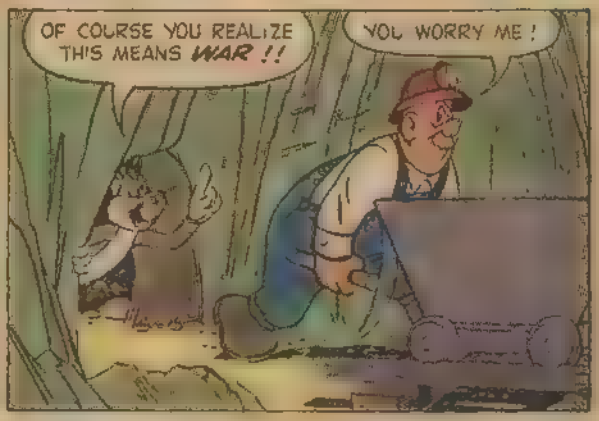

YOUR GOLD MINE? DON'T YOU REALIZE YOU'VE BEEN INTERRUPTIN' MY DOMESTIC BLISS?

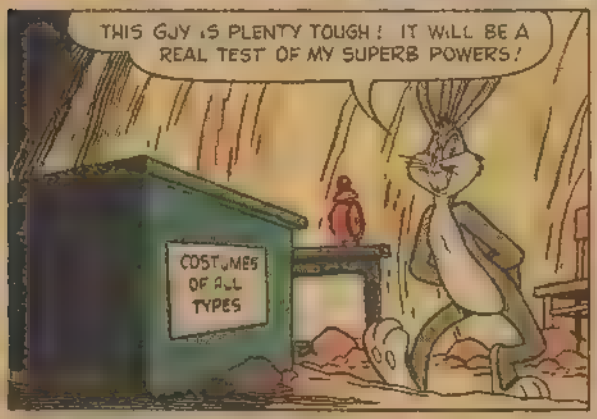

READ THIS, MY DESTRUCTIVE FRIEND!
Deed to one rabbit burrow.
JOE BLOW LAND CO.


THAT'S VERY INTERESTING, RABBIT! NOW YOU READ THIS!

Deed to mining rights on Bugs Bunny's property.
JOE BLOW LAND CO.
SEAL


I'VE BEEN SWINDLED!
THAT'S YOUR HARD LUCK! I'LL BE BACK WITH MY EQUIPMENT!


OF COURSE YOU REALIZE THIS MEANS WAR!!
YOU WORRY ME!

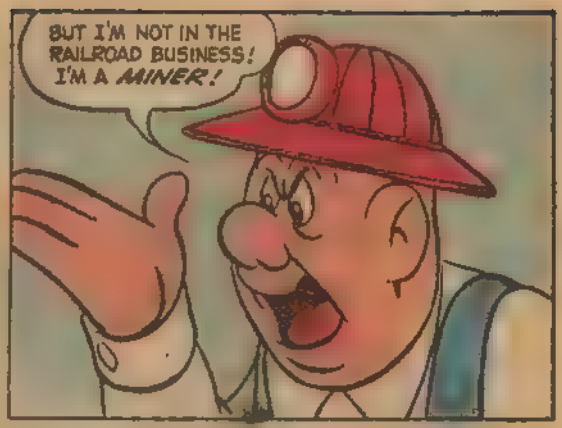

THIS GUY IS PLENTY TOUGH! IT WILL BE A REAL TEST OF MY SUPERB POWERS!
COSTUMES OF ALL TYPES

LET'S SEE NOW... COWBOY SUIT? SPACE RANGER? TIGER COSTUME?
COSTUMES OF ALL TYPES

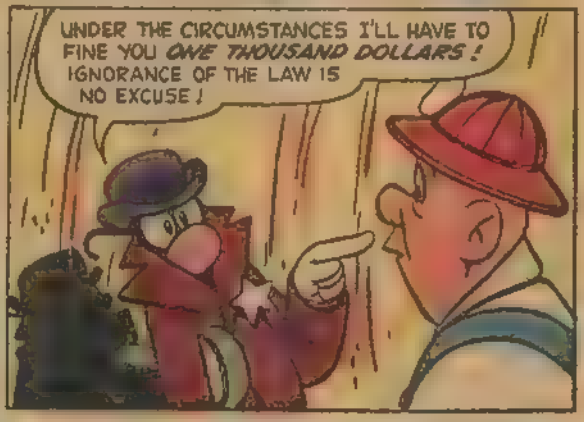
AH! THIS WILL DO SLICKLY!

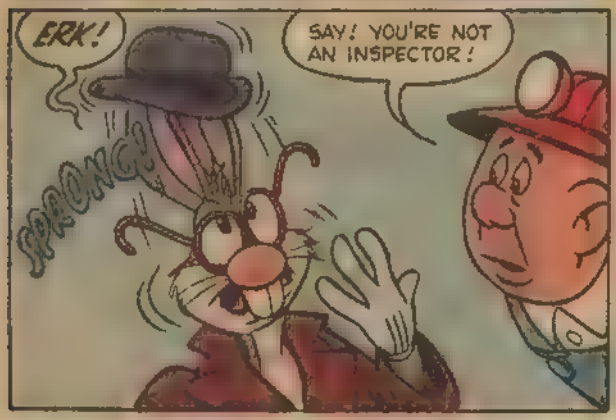
STOP! DESIST! HOLD EVERYTHING!

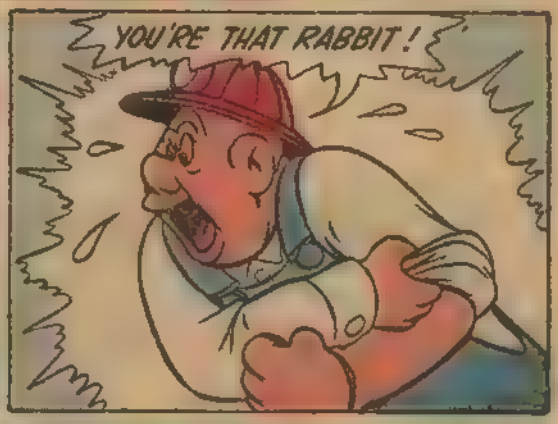
I AM THE NEW RAILROAD INSPECTOR! DO YOU HAVE A PERMIT TO BUILD A TRACK UNDERGROUND?
?

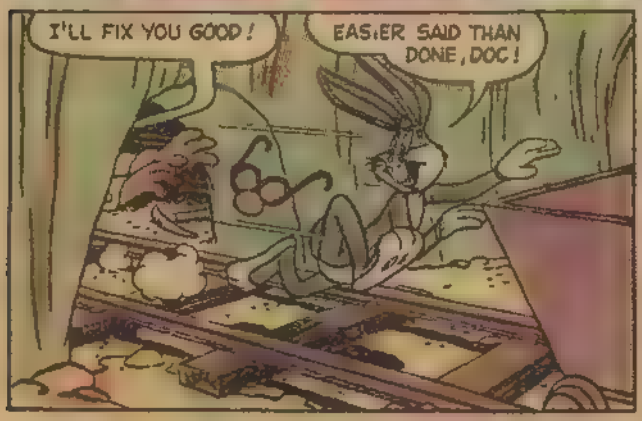

BUT I'M NOT IN THE RAILROAD BUSINESS! I'M A MINER!

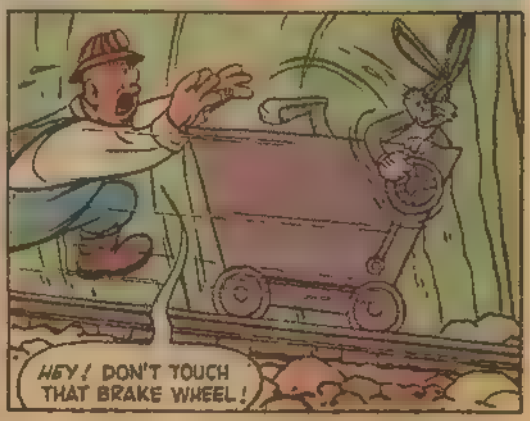
HM-M! IT LOOKS LIKE A RAILROAD TRACK TO ME!


UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES I'LL HAVE TO FINE YOU ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS! IGNORANCE OF THE LAW IS NO EXCUSE!


ERK!
SAY! YOU'RE NOT AN INSPECTOR!
SPRONG!

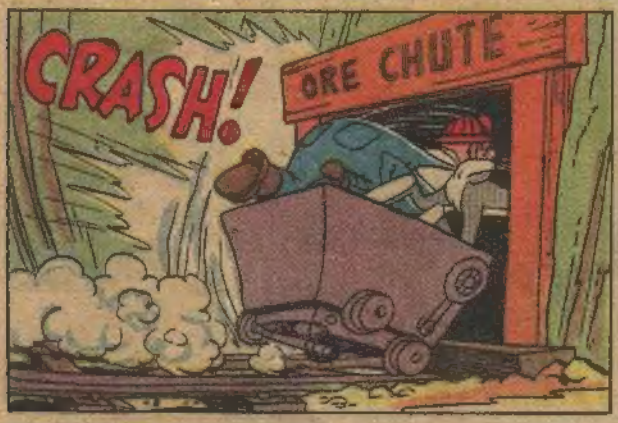

YOU'RE THAT RABBIT!


I'LL FIX YOU GOOD!
EASIER SAID THAN DONE, DOC!

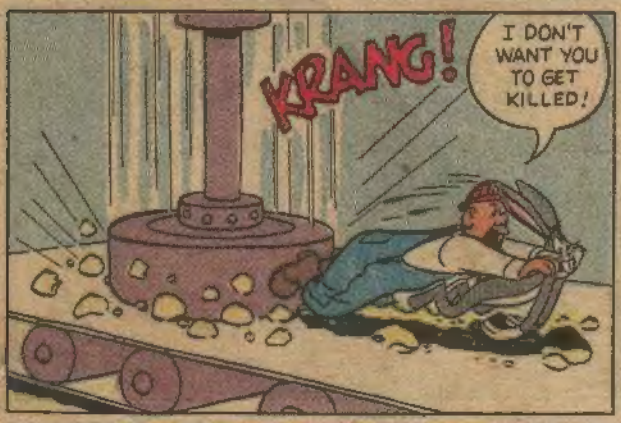

HEY! DON'T TOUCH THAT BRAKE WHEEL!

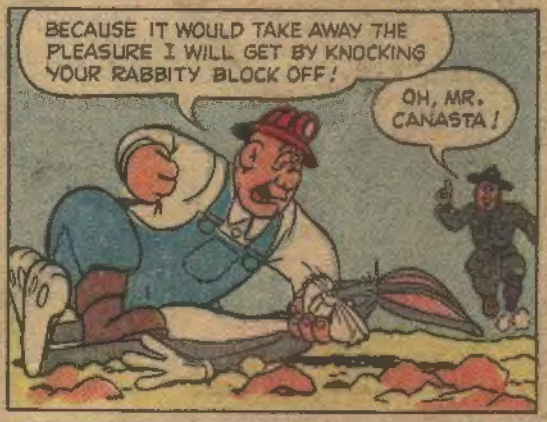
YOU CRAZY SAGEBRUSH SKIPPER — WE'LL BOTH BE KILLED!
PLEASE! DON'T BE A BACK SEAT OPERATOR, DOC!

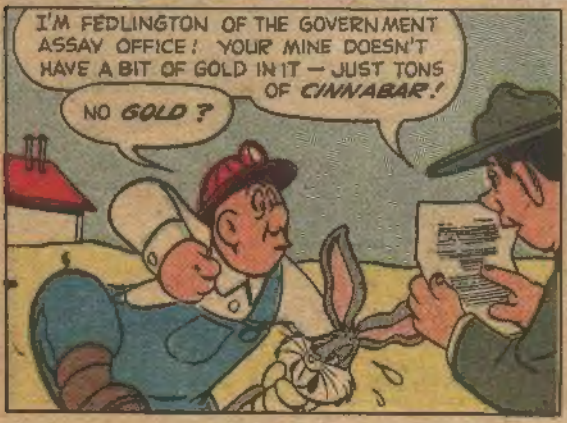
I DRIVE EXCELLENTLY!


CRASH!
ORE CHUTE

NOW WE'RE DOOMED FOR SURE! THIS CHUTE EMPTYS INTO THE ORE CRUSHER!
ORE CRUSHER?


KRANG!
I DON'T WANT YOU TO GET KILLED!


BECAUSE IT WOULD TAKE AWAY THE PLEASURE I WILL GET BY KNOCKING YOUR RABBITY BLOCK OFF!
OH, MR. CANASTA!


I'M FEDLINGTON OF THE GOVERNMENT ASSAY OFFICE! YOUR MINE DOESN'T HAVE A BIT OF GOLD IN IT — JUST TONS OF CINNABAR!
NO GOLD?

I'M RUINED! HERE, BUNNY! YOU TAKE THE DEED TO MY MINE — I'M FINISHED!
I'LL TAKE ANYTHING FOR FREE — EVEN A WORTHLESS GOLD MINE!
BUT IT'S NOT WORTHLESS!

They sent a thousand ships to fight the Trojan War..But won it with a Wooden Horse!

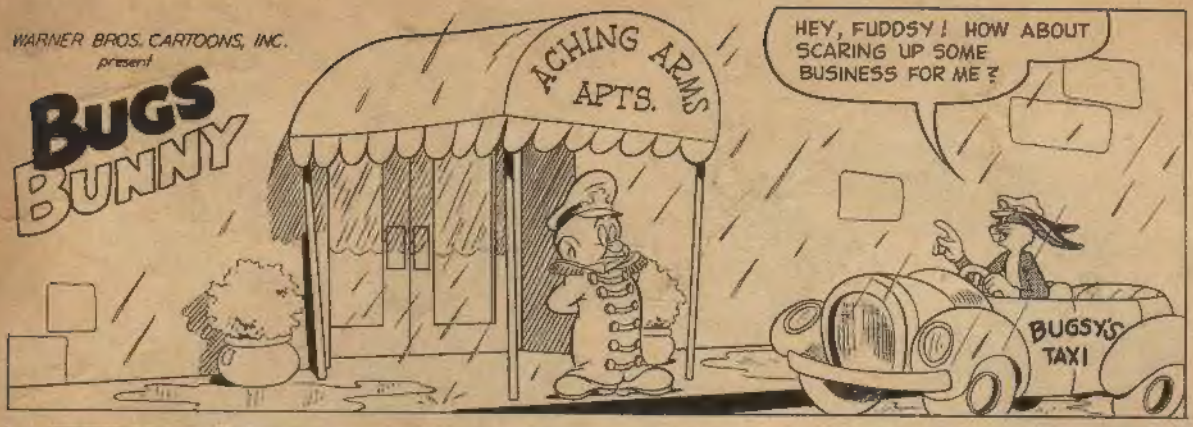
HELEN of TROY

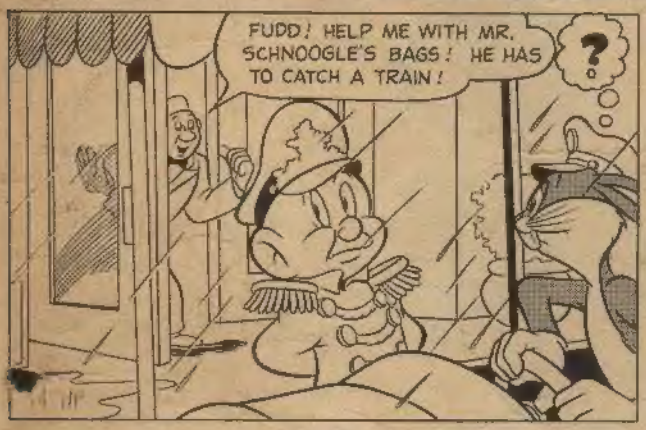
Based on the Warner Bros. motion picture

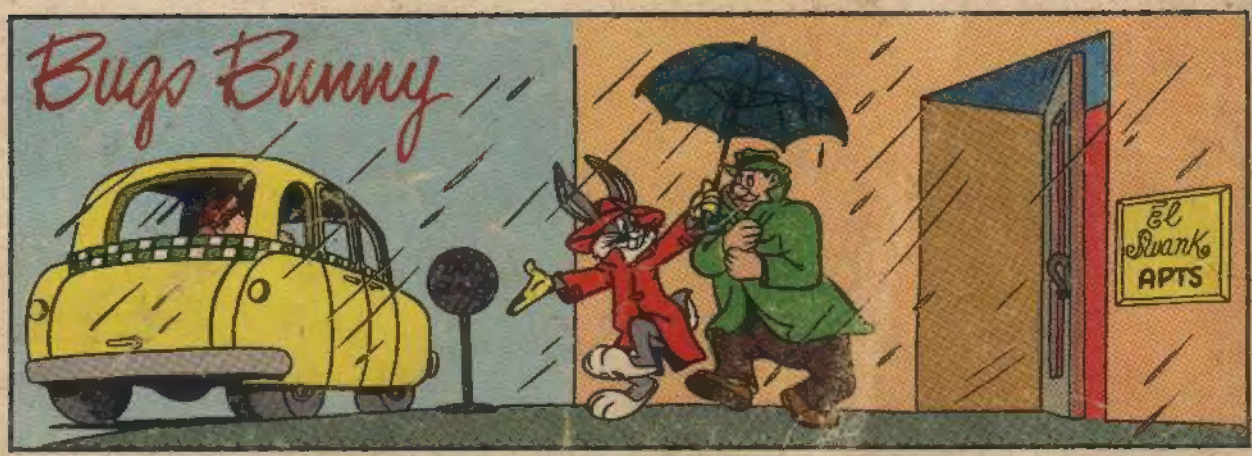
Your favorite Dell Comic dealer has it now! ONLY 10¢

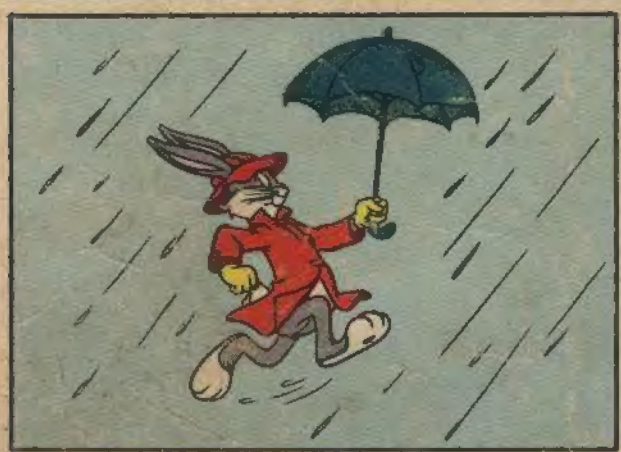
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

BUGS BUNNY









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